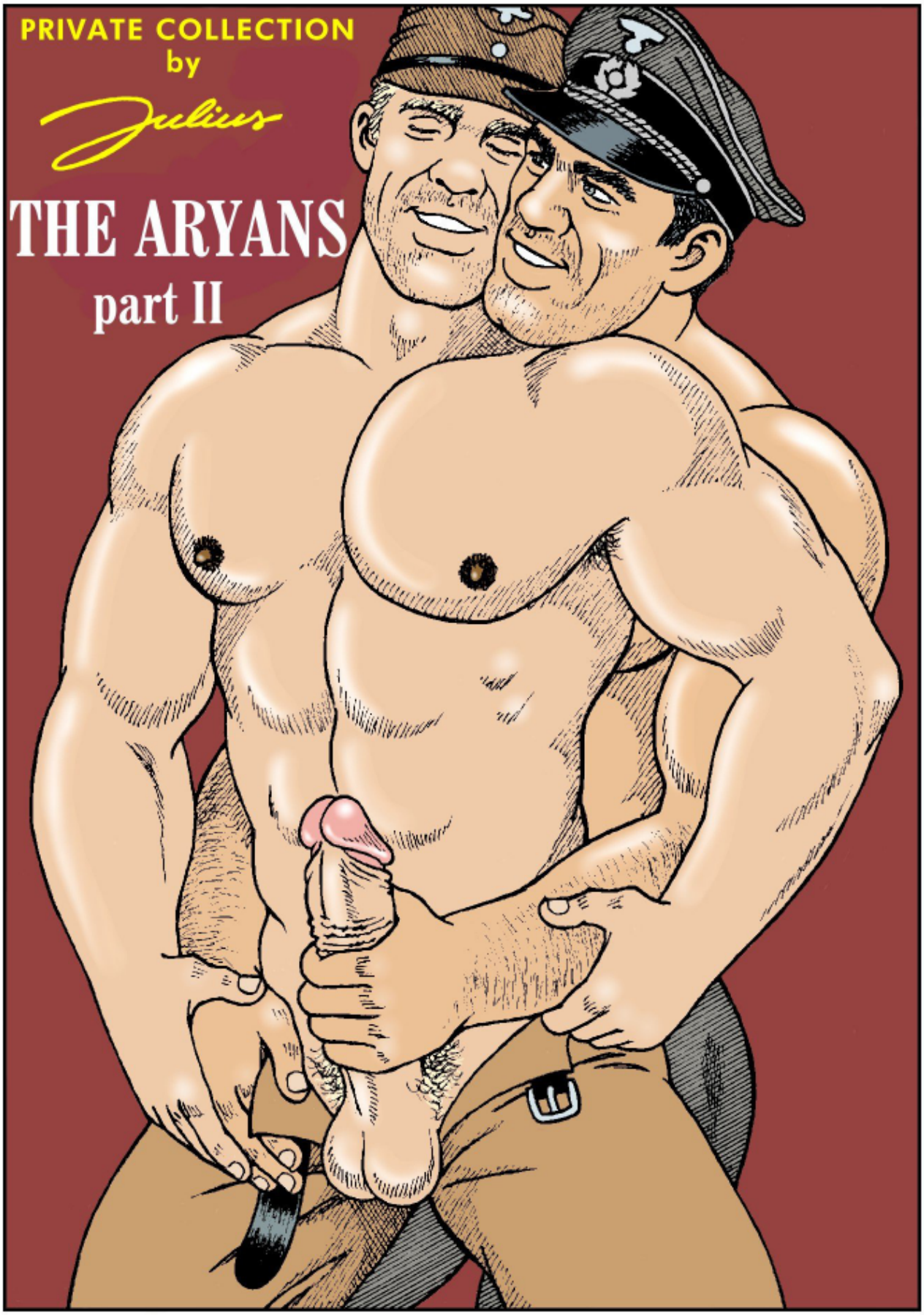
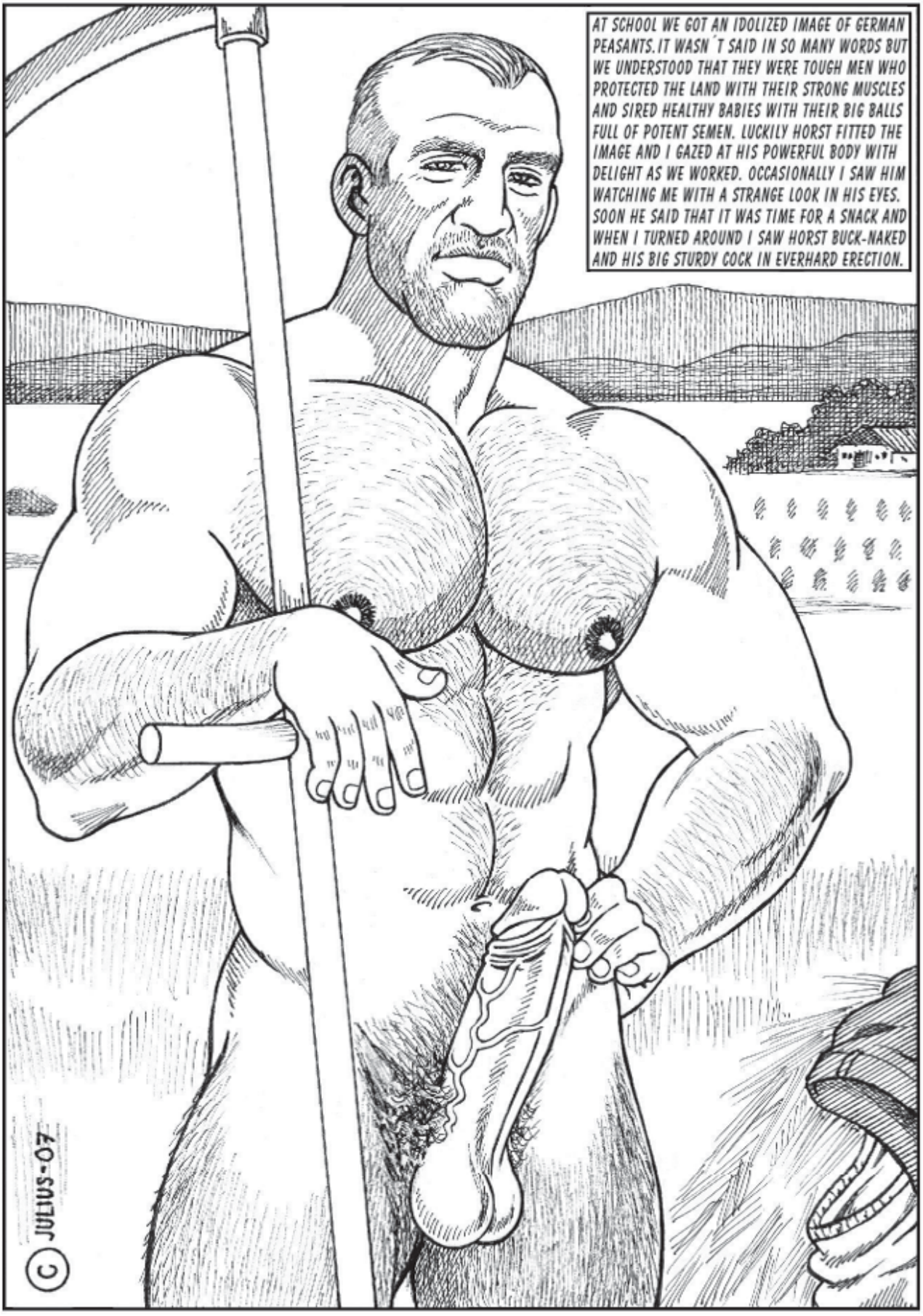

PRIVATE COLLECTION
by
Julius
THE ARYANS
part II


AT SCHOOL WE GOT AN IDOLIZED IMAGE OF GERMAN PEASANTS. IT WASN´T SAID IN SO MANY WORDS BUT WE UNDERSTOOD THAT THEY WERE TOUGH MEN WHO PROTECTED THE LAND WITH THEIR STRONG MUSCLES AND SIRED HEALTHY BABIES WITH THEIR BIG BALLS FULL OF POTENT SEMEN. LUCKILY HORST FITTED THE IMAGE AND I GAZED AT HIS POWERFUL BODY WITH DELIGHT AS WE WORKED. OCCASIONALLY I SAW HIM WATCHING ME WITH A STRANGE LOOK IN HIS EYES. SOON HE SAID THAT IT WAS TIME FOR A SNACK AND WHEN I TURNED AROUND I SAW HORST BUCK-NAKED AND HIS BIG STURDY COCK IN EVERHARD ERECTION.
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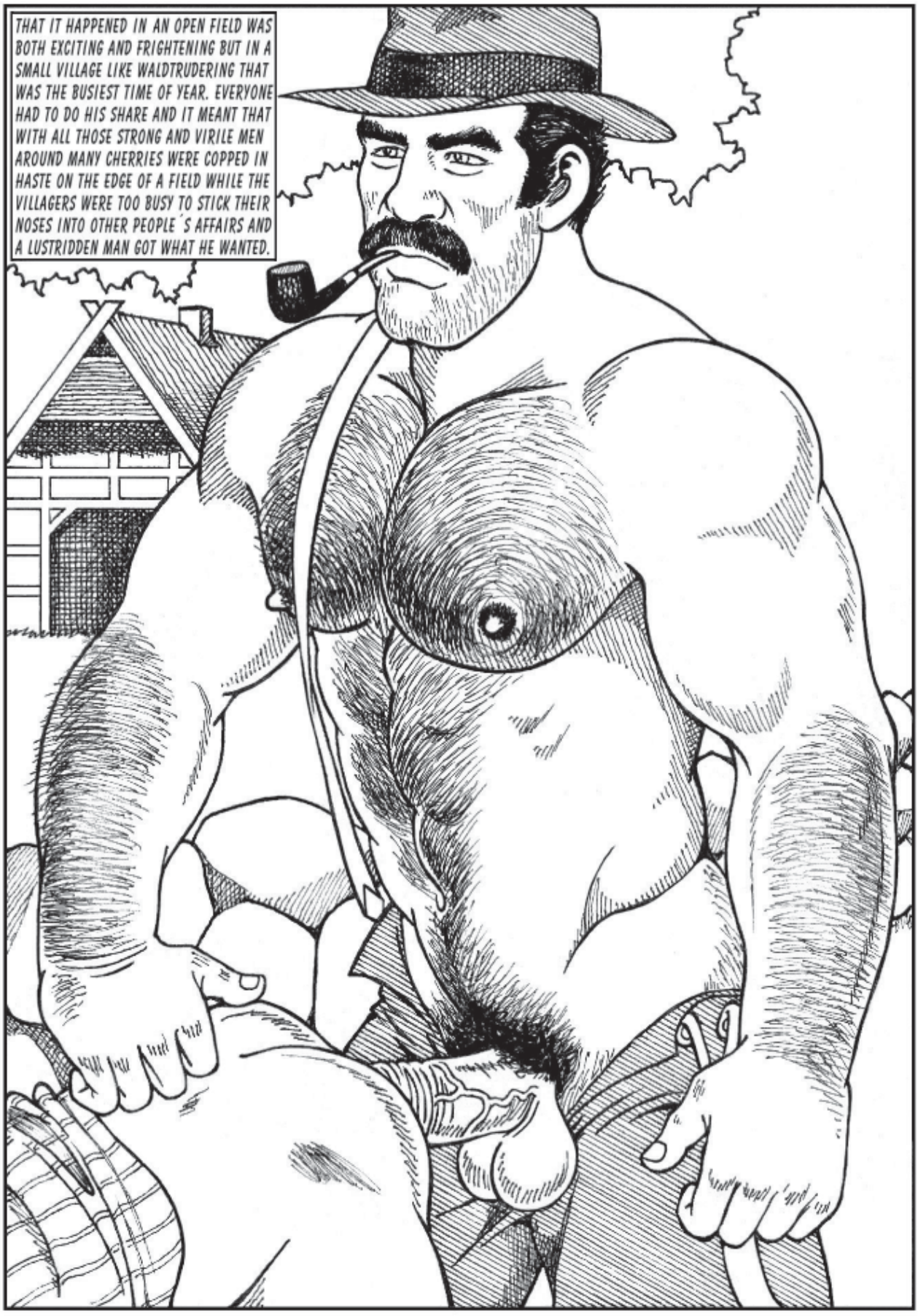
WE WERE FAR ENOUGH FROM THE NEAREST HOUSES AND HORST KNEW HOW EXCITED I BECAME WHEN I SAW HIM NUDE. HE MADE ME SIT AGAINST A HAY STACK AND SHOVED HIS BEEFY POLE INTO MY WET MOUTH. HIS SINEWY LEGS AND BRAWNY BUTTOCKS ADDED STRENGTH TO EVERY THRUST AS HE FUCKED MY FACE WITH HUGE ENERGY AND GUSTO. HIS BIG COCK MOVED BACK AND FORTH IN MY THROAT AND NEARLY SUFFOCATED ME BEFORE HE REACHED CLIMAX AND THICK CREAMY SPERM FLOODED INTO MY MOUTH AND SPLATTERED ON MY BARE CHEST. I TRIED TO SWALLOW AS MUCH OF IT AS POSSIBLE.


THAT IT HAPPENED IN AN OPEN FIELD WAS BOTH EXCITING AND FRIGHTENING BUT IN A SMALL VILLAGE LIKE WALDTRUDERING THAT WAS THE BUSIEST TIME OF YEAR. EVERYONE HAD TO DO HIS SHARE AND IT MEANT THAT WITH ALL THOSE STRONG AND VIRILE MEN AROUND MANY CHERRIES WERE COPPED IN HASTE ON THE EDGE OF A FIELD WHILE THE VILLAGERS WERE TOO BUSY TO STICK THEIR NOSES INTO OTHER PEOPLE´S AFFAIRS AND A LUSTRIDDEN MAN GOT WHAT HE WANTED.

WHEN WE HAD UNLOADED THE DRY HAY IN THE BARN, HORST STRETCHED ME OUT ON THE HAY AND UNLOADED HIS BIG THROBBING COCK TOO. IN THE HEAT OF THE SUMMER HE WAS SWEATY AND HIS HOT SKIN WAS GLUED TO MINE AS HE RAMMED MY HOLE WITH HIS EVERHARD COCK. IN SOME MYSTERIOUS WAY OUR RELATIONSHIP BECAME MORE PERSONAL AND AFFECTIONATE. I DIDN´T THINK ABOUT OTTO SO MUCH AND SEX WITH HORST BECAME VERY ENJOYABLE. I GUESS I´M A KIND OF BOY WHO NEEDS A HEFTY COCK UP IN HIS ASS TO STAY HAPPY AND SATISFIED.

HORST DIDN´T SAVE HIS COCK EITHER. EVERY NIGHT HE GAVE ME A THOROUGH GOOD-NIGHT FUCKING. I GUESS IT FLATTERED HORST TO SEE ME WRIGGLE IN HEAT WHEN HIS STURDY COCK IMPALED ME AND MY UNVEILED LUST FOR HIS MIGHTY MEMBER PLEASED HIM ENORMOUSLY. GRADUALLY WE GREW SO ACCUSTOMED TO OUR NIGHTLY FUCKING THAT NEITHER OF US COULD SLEEP PEACEFULLY WITHOUT IT. I WAITED TILL I HEARD HIS STEPS AND RUSHED TO THE DOOR TO WELCOME MY LORD AND MASTER. NO MAN COULD RESIST THAT KIND OF UNCONDITIONAL ADORATION AND HORST WAS NO EXCEPTION TO THE RULE. HE BECAME MORE INFATUATED WITH ME AND THE SEXUAL SATISFACTION I GAVE HIM.

THERFORE IT WAS HARDLY ANY WONDER THAT WHILE HILDE VISITED ERFURT TO SEE HER CHILDREN, HORST WANTED TO FUCK ME IN THEIR BEDROOM BUT WHEN HE SAID THAT FROM THEN ON I WOULD SLEEP THERE WITH HIM I WAS STUNNED. "WHAT ABOUT HILDE?" I ASKED. "SHE´LL DO WHAT I TELL HER TO DO. THE BED UP IN THE ATTIC ISN´T FIT FOR A GROWN MAN. THIS WAY SHE DOESN´T HAVE TO LISTEN TO ITS CREAKING WHILE I FUCK YOU," HORST SAID. THE NAZIS SUPPORT ARDENTLY TRADITIONAL GERMAN VALUES. A WOMAN´S PLACE IS DEFINED BETWEEN THE RANGE AND HER HUSBAND´S FIST.

"SINCE THIS IS OUR FIRST NIGHT TOGETHER THE GROOM MUST LOOK GOOD, RIGHT?" HORST SAID WHILE LUBING HIS HORSE COCK WITH SOME KIND OF CREAM. I WAS SO EXCITED BY THE SIGHT THAT MY STRONG SPHINCTER WAS TIGHTENING IN ANTICIPATION. HIS MASSIVE COCK WAS GLISTENING IN THE LIGHT AND ITS THICK ROBUST SHAFT WAS DECORATED WITH BIG BULGING VEINS. ITS BLOATED HEAD WAS SHINY AND IT APPEARED AND DISAPPEARED ACCORDING TO THE MOVEMENTS OF HORST´S POWERFUL HAND. "HOW DO YOU LIKE IT NOW?" HE ASKED WHEN HE FINISHED AND MY HEART LOST A BEAT IN EXCITEMENT. "NOW WE´LL TAKE CARE OF THE BRIDE," HE SAID WHILE TURNING ME ON MY BELLY AND LUBING MY LUSTY HOLE.

THAT NIGHT IS HARD TO FORGET. HORST´S BIG HOT COCK GLIDED IN MY OILED HOLE EASILY AND MADE ME WRIGGLE OUT OF ENJOYMENT. "I KNOW YOU LOVE COCK, WERNER. EVERY FUCK STROKE MAKES YOU TREMBLE BUT LET ME HEAR YOUR PLEASURE. THERE IS NOBODY HERE TO HEAR YOUR MOANING WHILE BIG DADDY FUCKS YOUR BRAINS OUT WITH HIS STURDY COCK," HORST SAID WHILE POUNDING MY BUTT IN ECSTASY. IN BETWEEN THE FIERCE FUCKINGS HORST HELD ME IN HIS ARMS LIKE A PUPPY AND KISSED MY FACE. "YOU HAVE NOTHING TO FEAR, MY BOY. I´LL TAKE GOOD CARE OF YOU AND YOU WILL ALWAYS HAVE PLENTY OF COCK TO PLAY WITH AND A LOT OF CREAMY SPERM TO FILL YOUR SWEET MOUTH WITH," HORST SAID AND THEN FUCKED ME AGAIN. WE DIDN´T SLEEP AT ALL UNTIL IT WAS ALREADY DAWN.

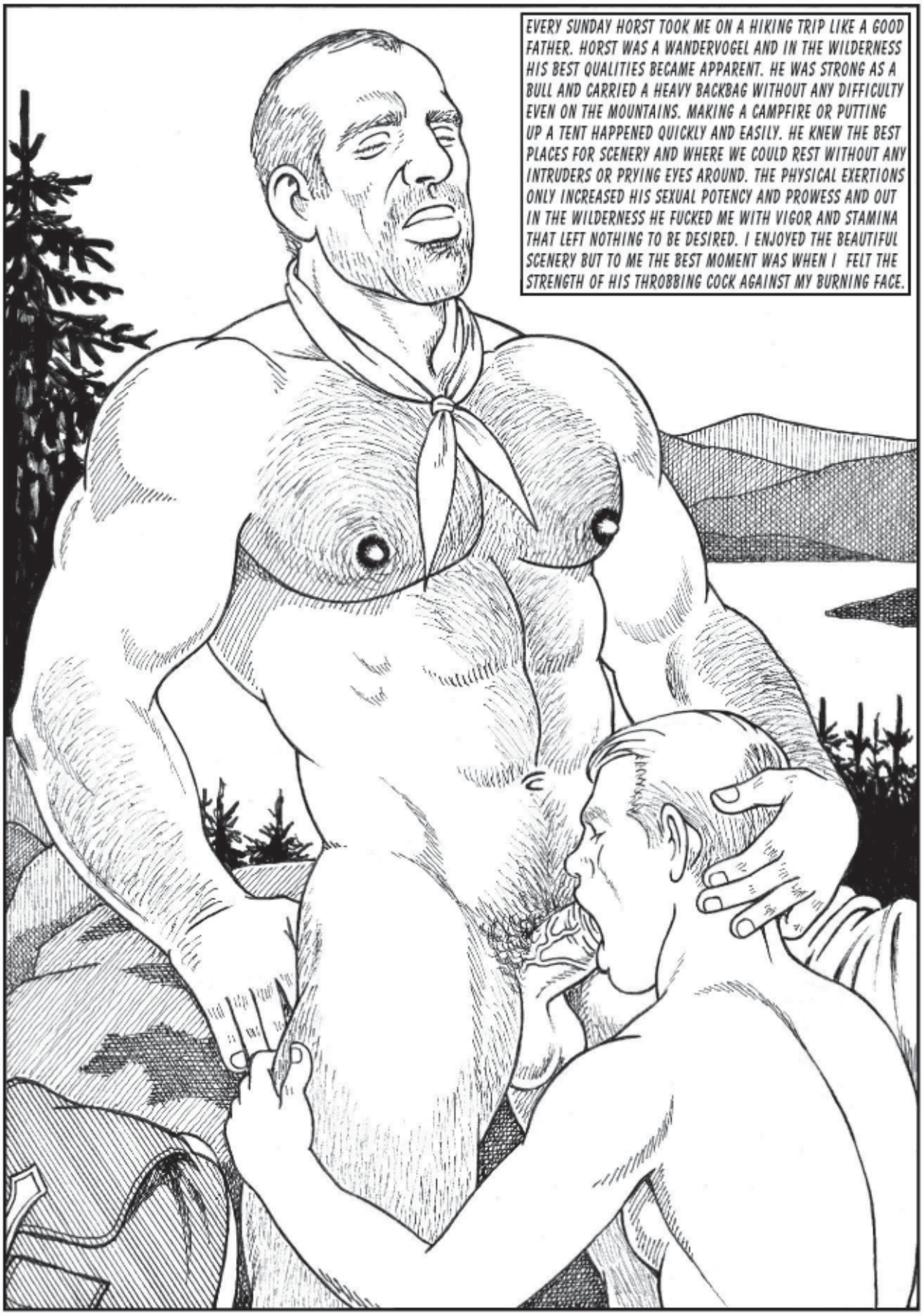
WHEN WE WOKE UP, HORST SPORTED A MASSIVE MORNING STIFF AND I COULDN´T LET IT GO UNATTENDED BUT FUCKED MYSELF ON HIS ROCK-HARD COCK. HORST WAS SOON IN FLAMES AND FUCKED ME WITH GUSTO AND GLEE BRINGING US TO A STUNNING ORGASM. HORST WAS RIGHT. HILDE DIDN´T MIND MOVING TO THE ATTIC. "I HATE TO SLEEP UNDER ADOLF´S EYES ANYWAY AND LISTEN TO A SNORING MAN," SHE SAID. CAPITAL C GOVERNS THE LIFE OF A GERMAN HOUSEWIFE. IT INCLUDES CHURCH, CHILDREN, COOKING AND CLEANING BUT COCK IS NEVER MENTIONED IN THAT CONTEXT.

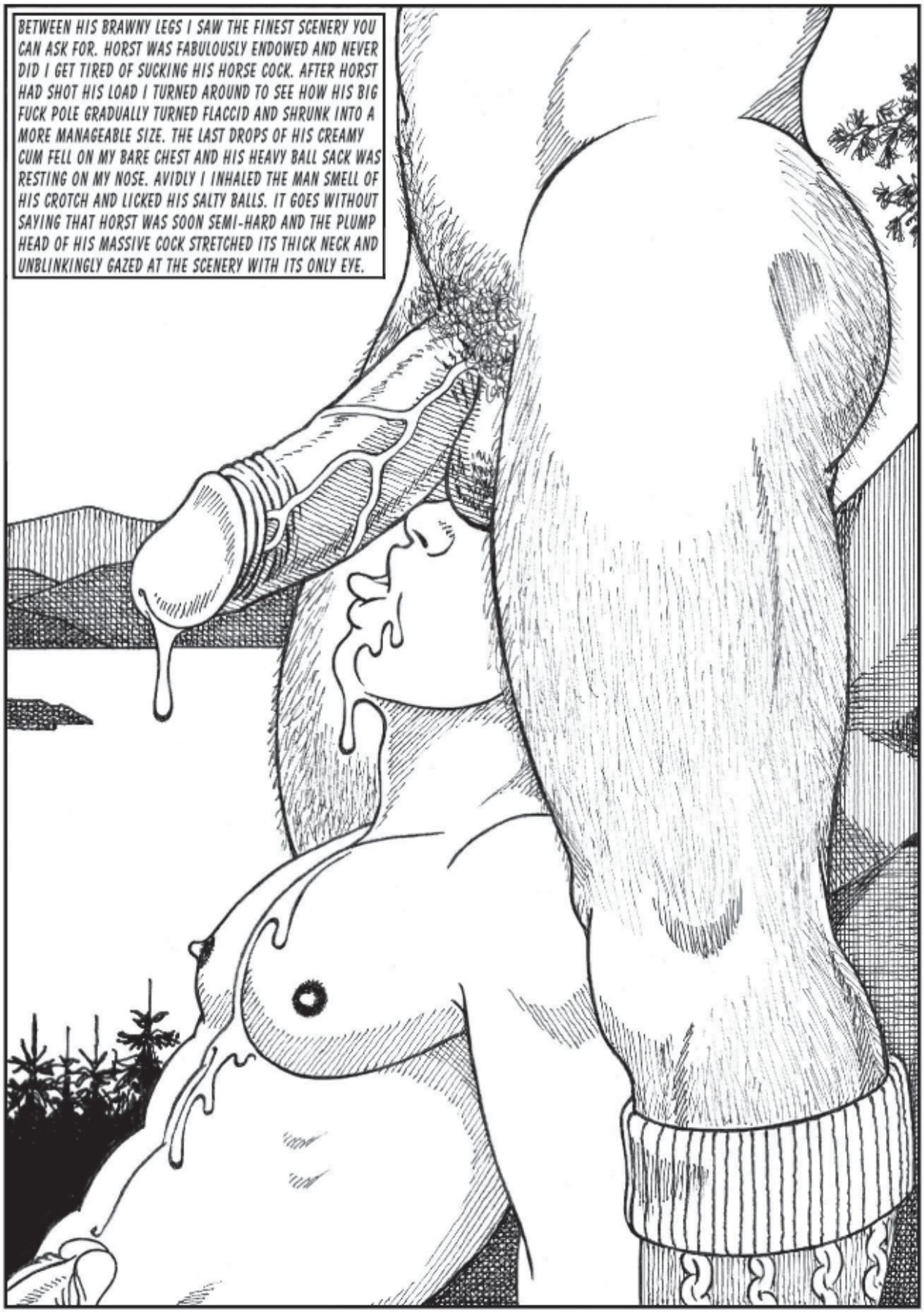
HORST BECAME LIKE A FATHER TO ME WITH THE EXCEPTION THAT HE ALSO FUCKED ME. WE WORKED TOGETHER ALL DAY AND AMIDST OUR CHORES WE FOUND AMPLE POSSIBILITIES FOR GRATIFYING SEX TOO. HORST WAS PLEASED BY MY AVID LUST AND NEVER DENIED HIS COCK FROM ME. HE THOUGHT IT TO BE HIS DUTY AS A MAN TO HELP ANYONE IN NEED OF COCK AND HE FIRMLY BELIEVED THAT TO KEEP HIMSELF FIT AND HEALTHY HE HAD TO EMPTY HIS BALLS AS SOON AS HE BECAME AWARE OF THE PRESSURE IN HIS LOINS. I LOVED HIS BIG BEEFY COCK. I LICKED ITS ROBUST SHAFT WITH MY WET TONGUE AND INHALED THE MUSKY SMELL OF HIS BUSHY CROTCH. IN NO TIME HORST SPORTED A MASSIVE HARDON.

AFTER MID-DAY MEAL WE HAD A NAP IN THE BARN OR AT THE STABLE, NUDE BECAUSE THE SUMMER WAS UNUSUALLY HOT AND ALSO OUT OF EXPERIENCE I I KNEW THAT A BIG HAIRY ANIMAL LIKE HORST SHOT HUGE LOADS OF SEMEN WHEN EXCITED. I COULD BE WET TO MY CHIN WHEN HE WAS FINISHED WITH ME AND SIX FULL-LENGTH FUCKINGS A DAY WAS NOT UNUSUAL FOR HIM. IN THE AFTERNOON HEAT THE LOUD CHIRPING OF BIRDS AND BUZZING OF FLIES WERE QUICKLY QUIETED DOWN BY THE INTENSE HUFFING AND PUFFING OF A STRONG MATURE MAN WHO MOVED HIS COCK BACK AND FORTH IN MY TIGHT CHUTE WITH VIGOR AND VIM AND BY MY ECSTATIC HOWLING WHEN HE TOOK ME TO THE CLIMAX AND A SHATTERING ORGASM MADE ME TREMBLE ALL OVER.

WE WORKED LATE AND EVERY EVENING BEFORE SUNSET WE WENT TO A SMALL LAKE NEARBY TO COOL OFF. THE SETTING SUN COLORED OUR NUDE BODIES GOLDEN AND WE PLUNGED INTO THE WATER LIKE TWO ARYAN GODS. THE LAST RAYS GLITTERED ON OUR WET BODIES AS WE FOOLED AROUND IN THE WATER. ALL DIRT AND STRAIN WE HAD GATHERED DURING THE DAY WASHED OFF AND WE FELT INVIGORATED. WE SPLASHED WATER ON EACH OTHER AND HORST TRIED TO CATCH ME. MY WET NUDE BODY AROUSED HIM JUST AS MUCH AS HIS NUDE BODY AROUSED ME AND SOON WE WERE BOTH HAVING A BIG HEALTHY HARDON. GRABBING ME UNDER HIS ARM, HORST GUIDED ME TO A WOODEN JETTY ON THE BEACH.

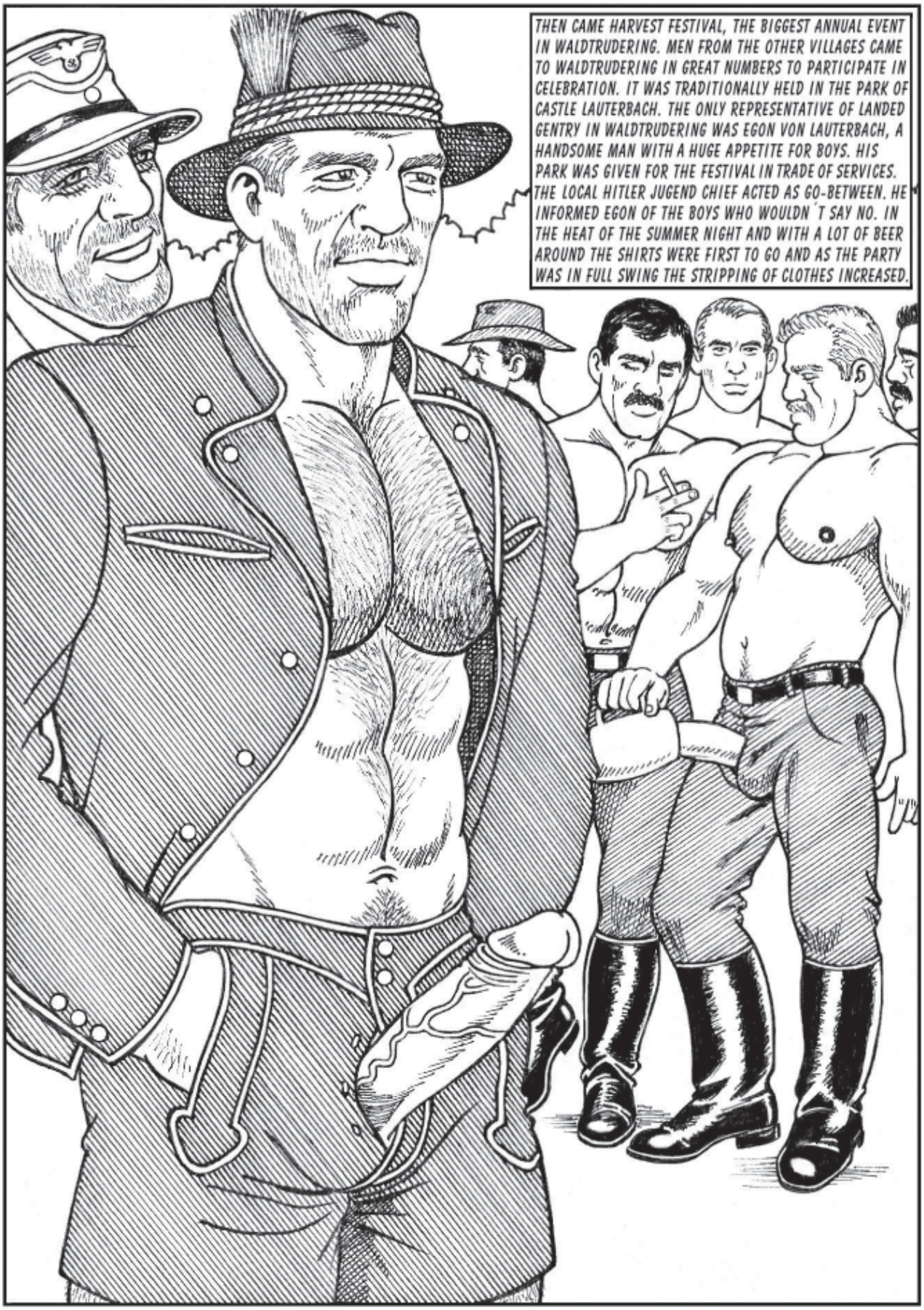
TWO WET BODIES RUBBING EACH OTHER SOON LEAD TO TWO BODIES TIGHTLY ENTWINED AND HORST UNITED US WITH HIS LONG THROBBING COCK. HORST FUCKED ME NUMEROUS WAYS ON THAT JETTY WHILE I WAS IN WALDTRUDERING AND IN THE WET WEATHER THE PLANKS MUST BE SLIPPERY OUT OF ALL THAT EXCESS SPERM THAT WE SO GENEROUSLY SPURTED ON THEM. THE RANK SMELL OF HORST´S POTENT SEMEN MUST STILL LINGER AROUND THAT JETTY IF IT INDEED EXISTS. AFTER THAT WE RETURNED TO THE HOUSE TOTALLY RELAXED AND WITHOUT A WORRY IN THE WORLD. WE WERE BOTH HAPPY AND TOTALLY SATISFIED IN OUR FRIENDSHIP.


EVERY SUNDAY HORST TOOK ME ON A HIKING TRIP LIKE A GOOD FATHER. HORST WAS A WANDERVOGEL AND IN THE WILDERNESS HIS BEST QUALITIES BECAME APPARENT. HE WAS STRONG AS A BULL AND CARRIED A HEAVY BACKBAG WITHOUT ANY DIFFICULTY EVEN ON THE MOUNTAINS. MAKING A CAMPFIRE OR PUTTING UP A TENT HAPPENED QUICKLY AND EASILY. HE KNEW THE BEST PLACES FOR SCENERY AND WHERE WE COULD REST WITHOUT ANY INTRUDERS OR PRYING EYES AROUND. THE PHYSICAL EXERTIONS ONLY INCREASED HIS SEXUAL POTENCY AND PROWESS AND OUT IN THE WILDERNESS HE FUCKED ME WITH VIGOR AND STAMINA THAT LEFT NOTHING TO BE DESIRED. I ENJOYED THE BEAUTIFUL SCENERY BUT TO ME THE BEST MOMENT WAS WHEN I FELT THE STRENGTH OF HIS THROBBING COCK AGAINST MY BURNING FACE.

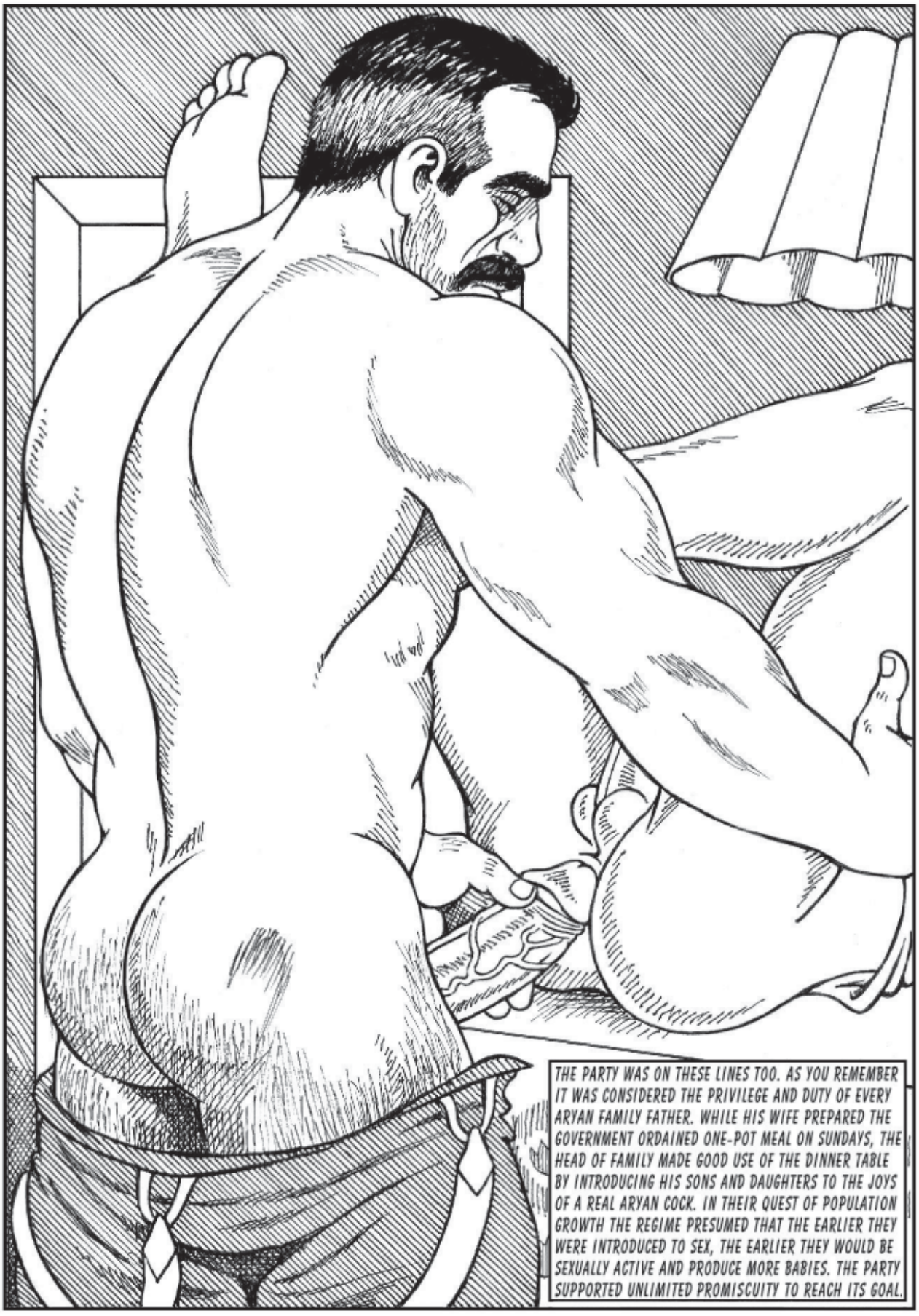

BETWEEN HIS BRAWNY LEGS I SAW THE FINEST SCENERY YOU CAN ASK FOR. HORST WAS FABULOUSLY ENDOWED AND NEVER DID I GET TIRED OF SUCKING HIS HORSE COCK. AFTER HORST HAD SHOT HIS LOAD I TURNED AROUND TO SEE HOW HIS BIG FUCK POLE GRADUALLY TURNED FLACCID AND SHRUNK INTO A MORE MANAGEABLE SIZE. THE LAST DROPS OF HIS CREAMY CUM FELL ON MY BARE CHEST AND HIS HEAVY BALL SACK WAS RESTING ON MY NOSE. AVIDLY I INHALED THE MAN SMELL OF HIS CROTCH AND LICKED HIS SALTY BALLS. IT GOES WITHOUT SAYING THAT HORST WAS SOON SEMI-HARD AND THE PLUMP HEAD OF HIS MASSIVE COCK STRETCHED ITS THICK NECK AND UNBLINKINGLY GAZED AT THE SCENERY WITH ITS ONLY EYE.

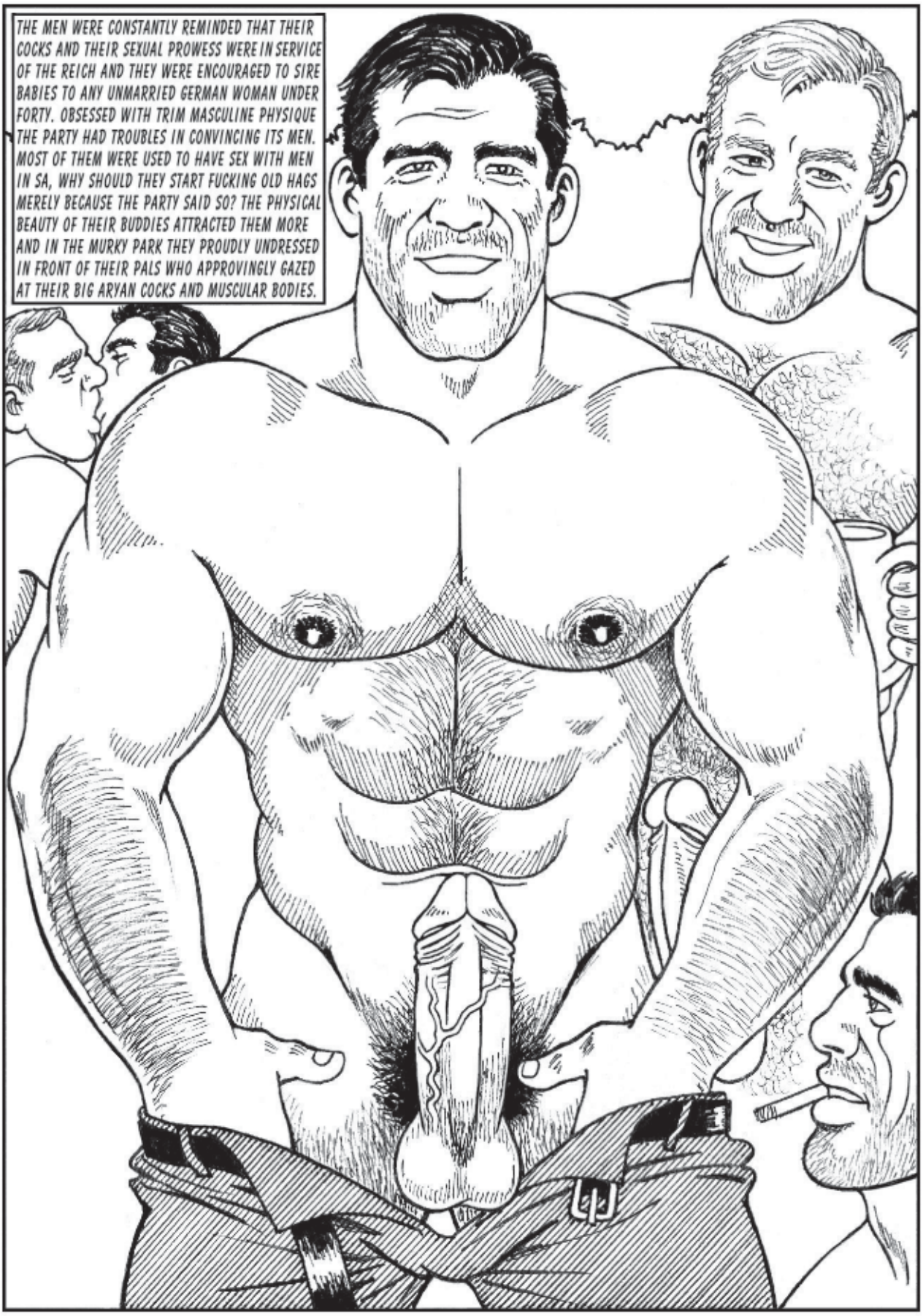
ON THE STEEP SLOPES THERE ARE RESTING PLACES FOR HIKERS AND PEOPLE LIKE TO TAKE PHOTOGRAPHS OF THEMSELVES IN A BEAUTIFUL SCENERY. WE DIDN´T TAKE ANY PHOTOGRAPHS BUT IN MY MIND I HAVE PICTURES OF HORST AND ME WHICH STILL BRING FLUSH ON MY CHEEKS. THE ONLY EXPLANATION FOR OUR FOOLHARDINESS IS THAT TO A YOUNG BOY LIKE ME IT WAS ALL NEW AND EXCITING AND HORST DIDN´T WANT TO DISAPPOINT ME. IN FACT I THINK THAT MY INNOCENT HORNYNESS RATHER AROUSED HIM AND HE GAVE ME WHAT I WANTED WITHOUT FAIL, YET WE WERE NEVER CAUGHT RED-HANDED IN OUR GAME.

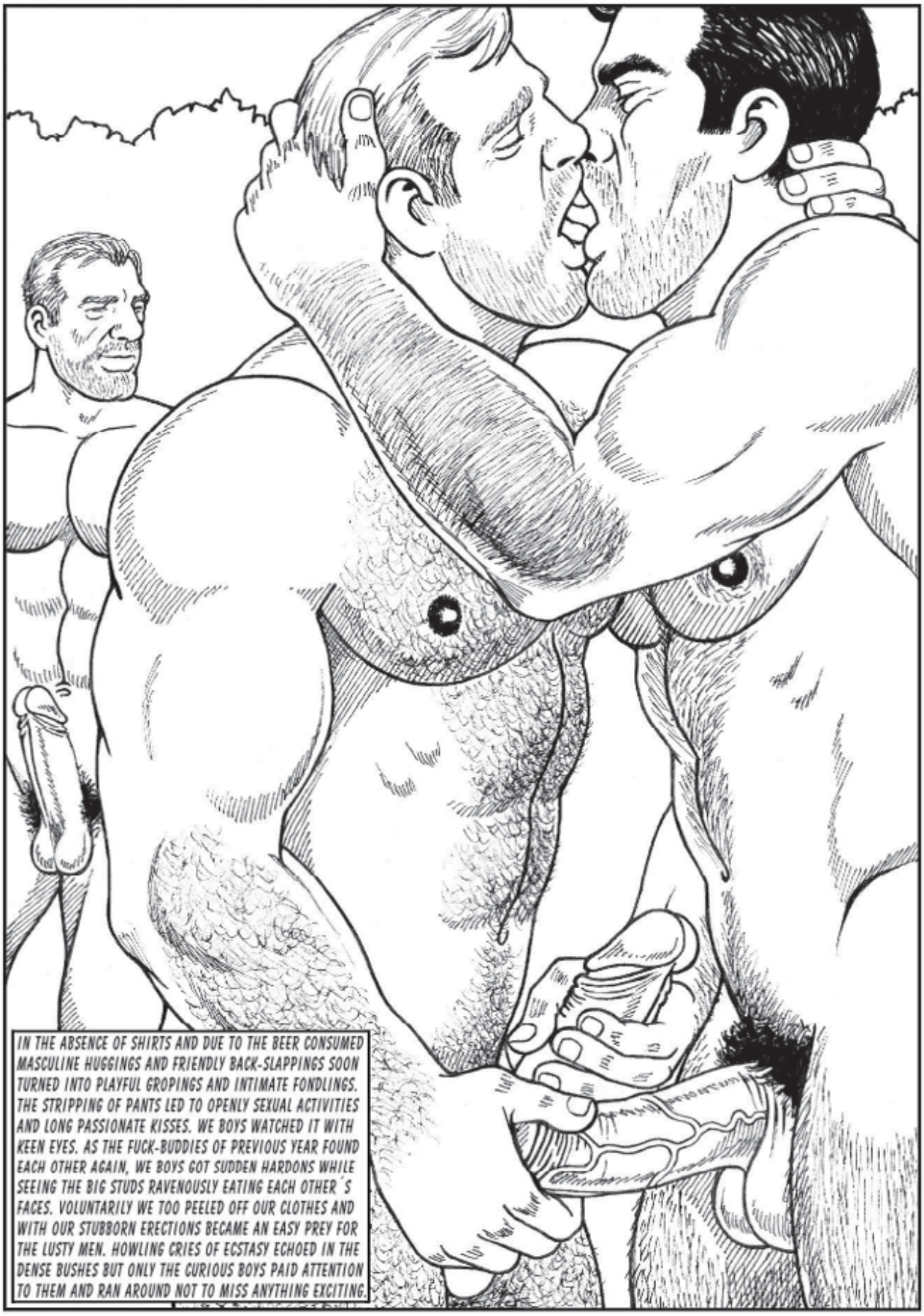
THEREFORE IT´S NOT SURPRISING THAT EVERY SUNDAY I WAS READY TO GO AND I LEARNED A LOT ABOUT THE REGION IN THE MOST EXCITING WAY. HORST WAS A MARVELOUS TEACHER AND HE KNEW HOW TO COMBINE KNOWLEDGE WITH PLEASURE TO KEEP UP MY INTEREST TO LEARN. MY PROGRESS WAS INSTANTLY REWARDED AND IN A WAY HE KNEW I APPRECIATED THE MOST. SOME LANDMARKS I ONLY SAW UPSIDE DOWN, FRAMED WITH HIS FURRY THIGHS AND HEAVY BALLS BUT THAT HARDLY MATTERS. THE SWEET TASTE OF HORST´S CREAMY CUM ASSOCIATED WITH A CERTAIN CASTLE ONLY IMPROVES THAT.


THEN CAME HARVEST FESTIVAL, THE BIGGEST ANNUAL EVENT IN WALDTRUDERING. MEN FROM THE OTHER VILLAGES CAME TO WALDTRUDERING IN GREAT NUMBERS TO PARTICIPATE IN CELEBRATION. IT WAS TRADITIONALLY HELD IN THE PARK OF CASTLE LAUTERBACH. THE ONLY REPRESENTATIVE OF LANDED GENTRY IN WALDTRUDERING WAS EGON VON LAUTERBACH, A HANDSOME MAN WITH A HUGE APPETITE FOR BOYS. HIS PARK WAS GIVEN FOR THE FESTIVAL IN TRADE OF SERVICES. THE LOCAL HITLER JUGEND CHIEF ACTED AS GO-BETWEEN. HE INFORMED EGON OF THE BOYS WHO WOULDN´T SAY NO. IN THE HEAT OF THE SUMMER NIGHT AND WITH A LOT OF BEER AROUND THE SHIRTS WERE FIRST TO GO AND AS THE PARTY WAS IN FULL SWING THE STRIPPING OF CLOTHES INCREASED.

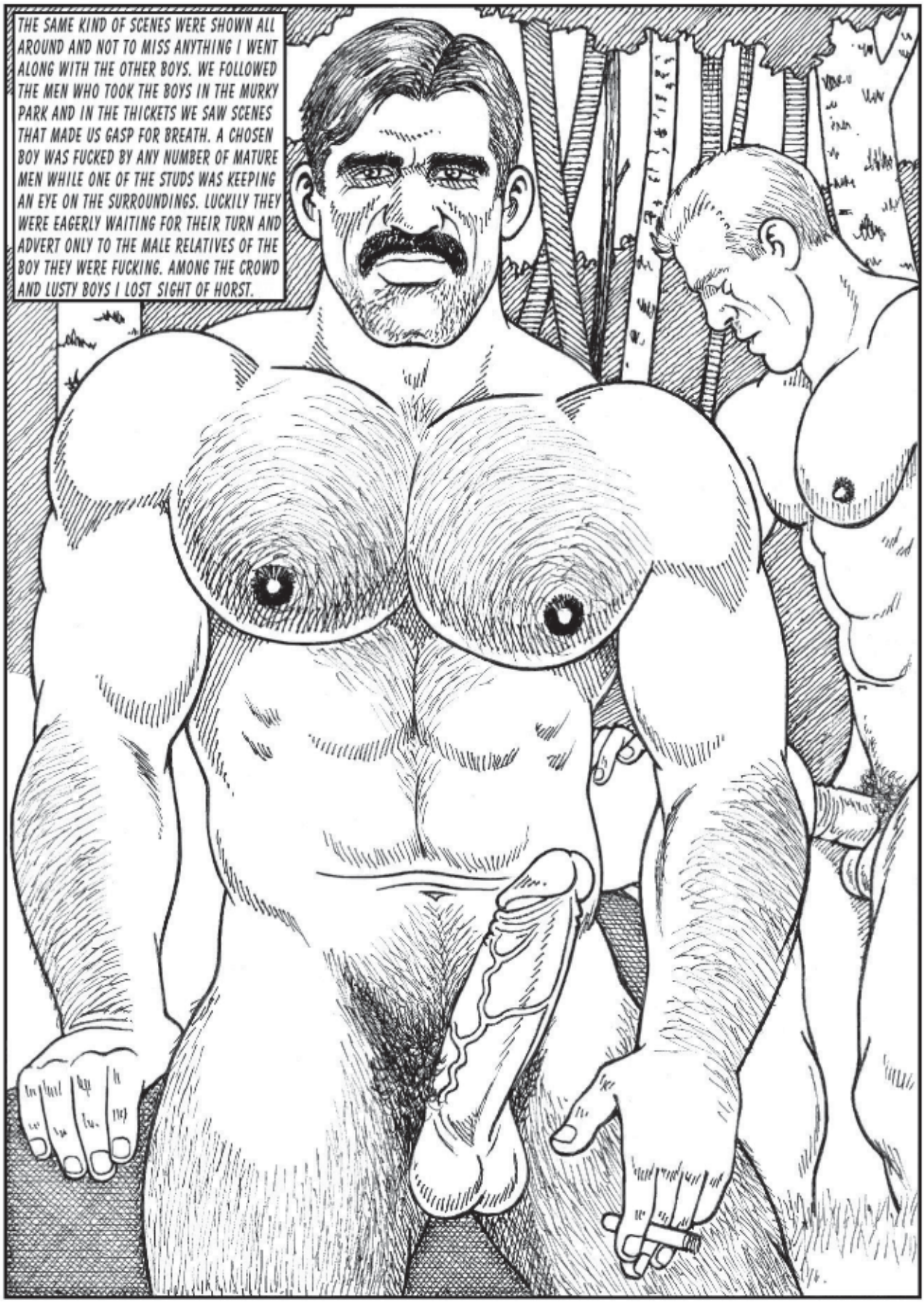
I WAS THE ONLY ONE WHO WAS SURPRISED TO SEE EGON VON LAUTERBACH EXPOSE HIS ERECT COCK IN PUBLIC. TO THE VILLAGERS IT WAS MERELY A SIGN THAT HE WAS SATISFIED WITH THE ARRANGEMENTS AND THE PARTY COULD GO ON. THE CHOSEN BOY HE TOOK ON A GUIDED TOUR IN SCHLOSS LAUTERBACH AND HE WAS GIVEN A THOROUGH FUCKING BY ITS MASTER. EGON´S ANCESTORS PRACTICED THE RIGHT OF FIRST NIGHT VIGOROUSLY AND HE CONSIDERED IT AS A CONTINUATION OF TIME-HONORED CUSTOM. ALSO THE VILLAGERS SEEMED TO THINK THAT WAY.

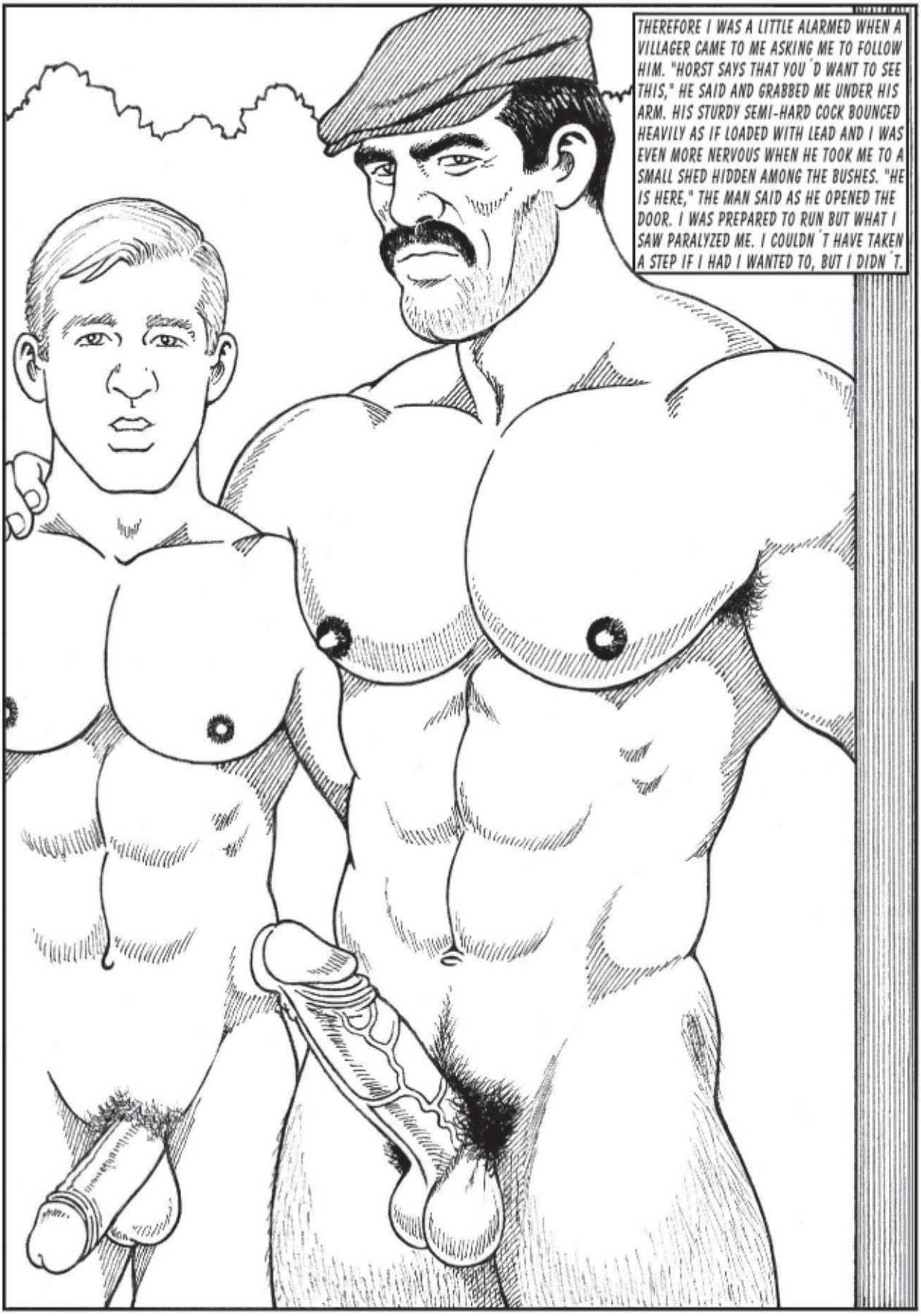

THE PARTY WAS ON THESE LINES TOO. AS YOU REMEMBER IT WAS CONSIDERED THE PRIVILEGE AND DUTY OF EVERY ARYAN FAMILY FATHER. WHILE HIS WIFE PREPARED THE GOVERNMENT ORDAINED ONE-POT MEAL ON SUNDAYS, THE HEAD OF FAMILY MADE GOOD USE OF THE DINNER TABLE BY INTRODUCING HIS SONS AND DAUGHTERS TO THE JOYS OF A REAL ARYAN COCK. IN THEIR QUEST OF POPULATION GROWTH THE REGIME PRESUMED THAT THE EARLIER THEY WERE INTRODUCED TO SEX, THE EARLIER THEY WOULD BE SEXUALLY ACTIVE AND PRODUCE MORE BABIES. THE PARTY SUPPORTED UNLIMITED PROMISCUITY TO REACH ITS GOAL.


THE MEN WERE CONSTANTLY REMINDED THAT THEIR COCKS AND THEIR SEXUAL PROWESS WERE IN SERVICE OF THE REICH AND THEY WERE ENCOURAGED TO SIRE BABIES TO ANY UNMARRIED GERMAN WOMAN UNDER FORTY. OBSESSED WITH TRIM MASCULINE PHYSIQUE THE PARTY HAD TROUBLES IN CONVINCING ITS MEN. MOST OF THEM WERE USED TO HAVE SEX WITH MEN IN SA, WHY SHOULD THEY START FUCKING OLD HAGS MERELY BECAUSE THE PARTY SAID SO? THE PHYSICAL BEAUTY OF THEIR BUDDIES ATTRACTED THEM MORE AND IN THE MURKY PARK THEY PROUDLY UNDRESSED IN FRONT OF THEIR PALS WHO APPROVINGLY GAZED AT THEIR BIG ARYAN COCKS AND MUSCULAR BODIES.

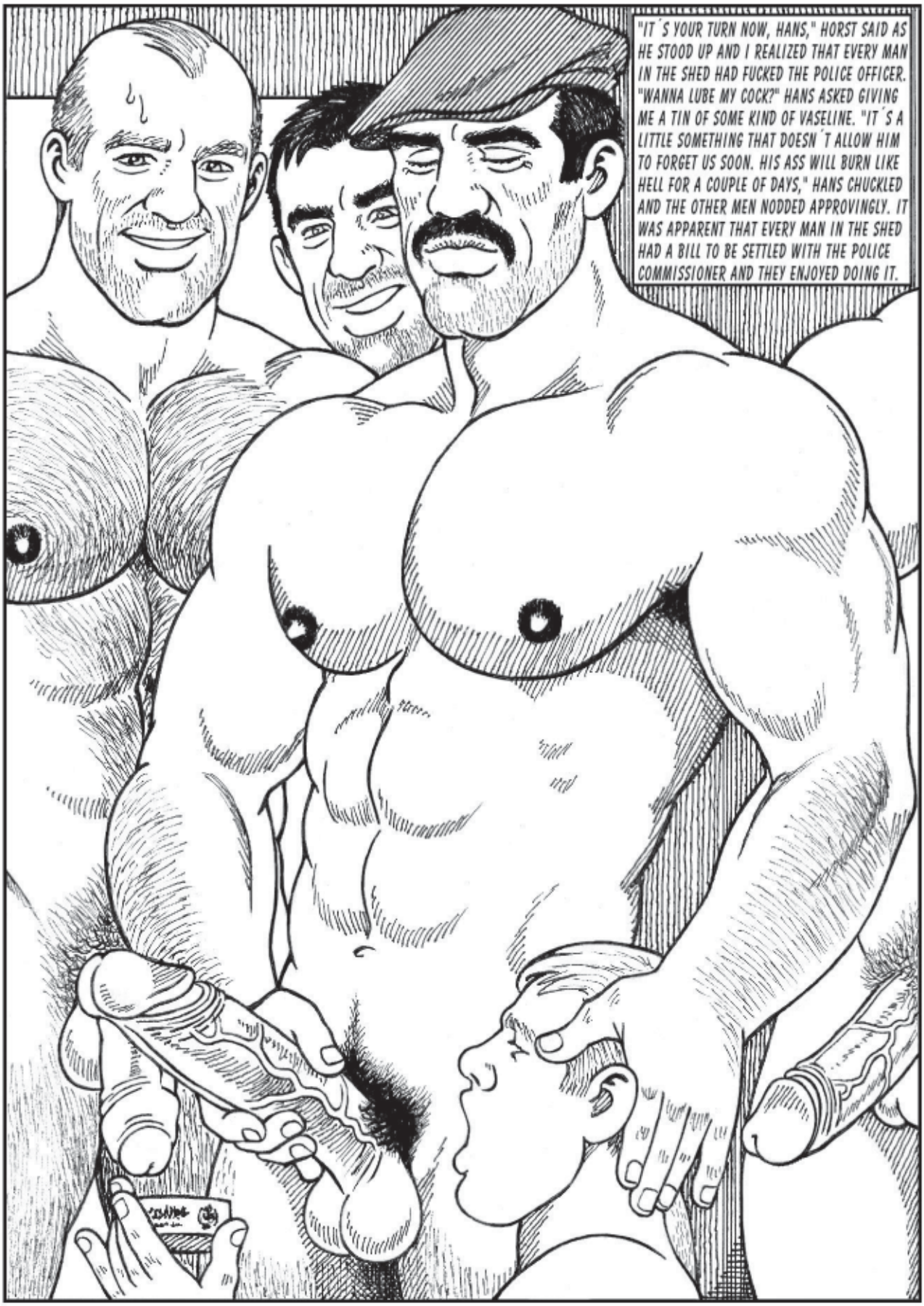

IN THE ABSENCE OF SHIRTS AND DUE TO THE BEER CONSUMED MASCULINE HUGGINGS AND FRIENDLY BACK-SLAPPINGS SOON TURNED INTO PLAYFUL GROPINGS AND INTIMATE FONDLINGS. THE STRIPPING OF PANTS LED TO OPENLY SEXUAL ACTIVITIES AND LONG PASSIONATE KISSES. WE BOYS WATCHED IT WITH KEEN EYES. AS THE FUCK-BUDDIES OF PREVIOUS YEAR FOUND EACH OTHER AGAIN, WE BOYS GOT SUDDEN HARDONS WHILE SEEING THE BIG STUDS RAVENOUSLY EATING EACH OTHER´S FACES. VOLUNTARILY WE TOO PEELED OFF OUR CLOTHES AND WITH OUR STUBBORN ERECTIONS BECAME AN EASY PREY FOR THE LUSTY MEN. HOWLING CRIES OF ECSTASY ECHOED IN THE DENSE BUSHES BUT ONLY THE CURIOUS BOYS PAID ATTENTION TO THEM AND RAN AROUND NOT TO MISS ANYTHING EXCITING.

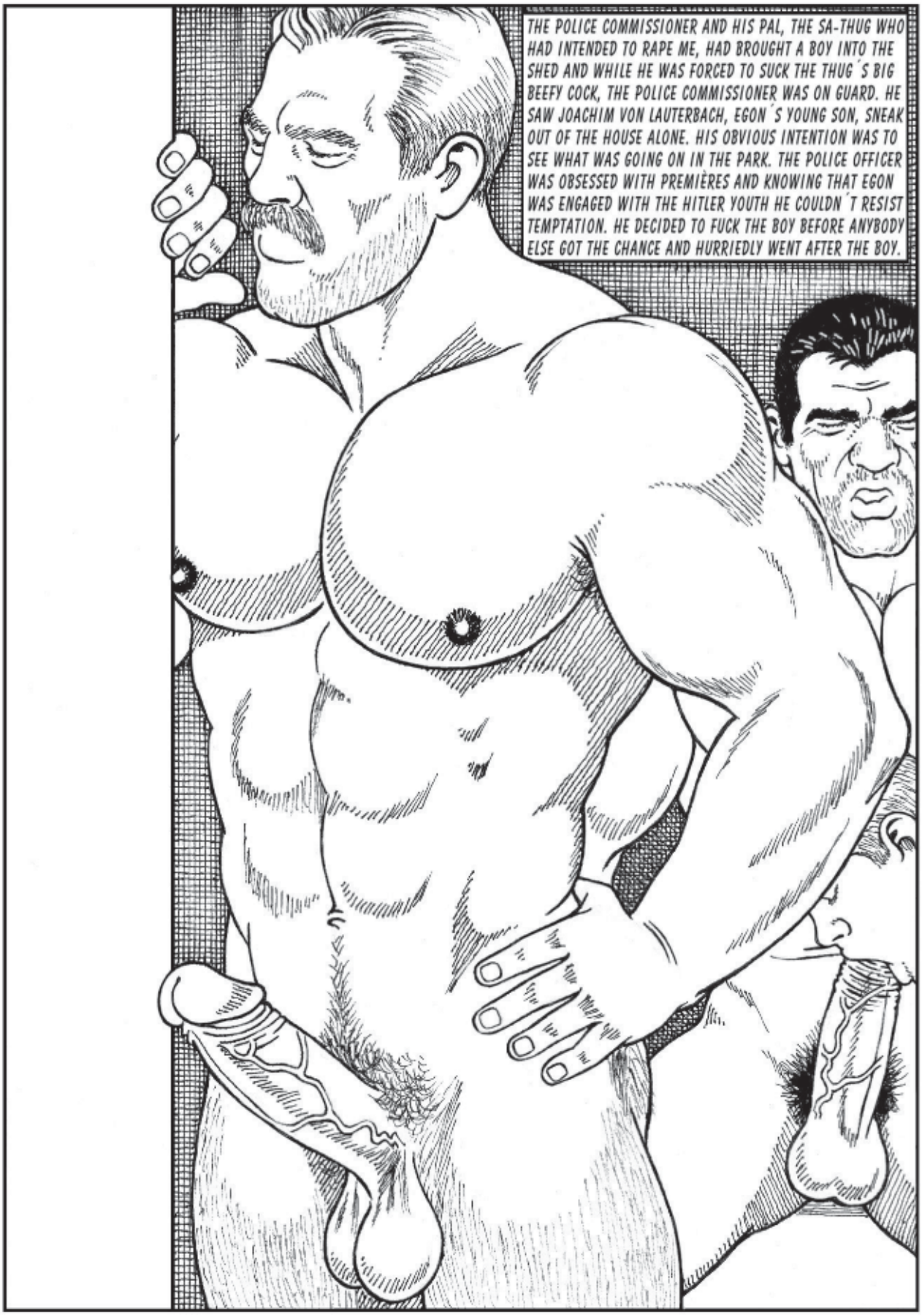
CURIOSITY MAY HAVE KILLED THE CAT BUT A GERMAN BOY IS MADE OF MUCH HARDER STUFF. ALTHOUGH IT MAY SOUND LIKE THAT EVEN THE BIGGEST COCK DOES NOT KILL US. IT ONLY MAKES US PURR LIKE A KITTEN AFTER IT HAS DONE ITS JOB AND HOT SEMEN GUSHES IN OUR TIGHT HOLES. ON THE LONG TABLE A CURIOUS BOY WAS CURED FOR GOOD BUT IT DIDN´T STOP HIM FROM WANTING MORE. MANY MEN AND A NUMBER OF STURDY COCKS WERE NEEDED BEFORE HIS CURIOSITY WAS FULLY SATISFIED AND HE WAS READY FOR SLEEP.

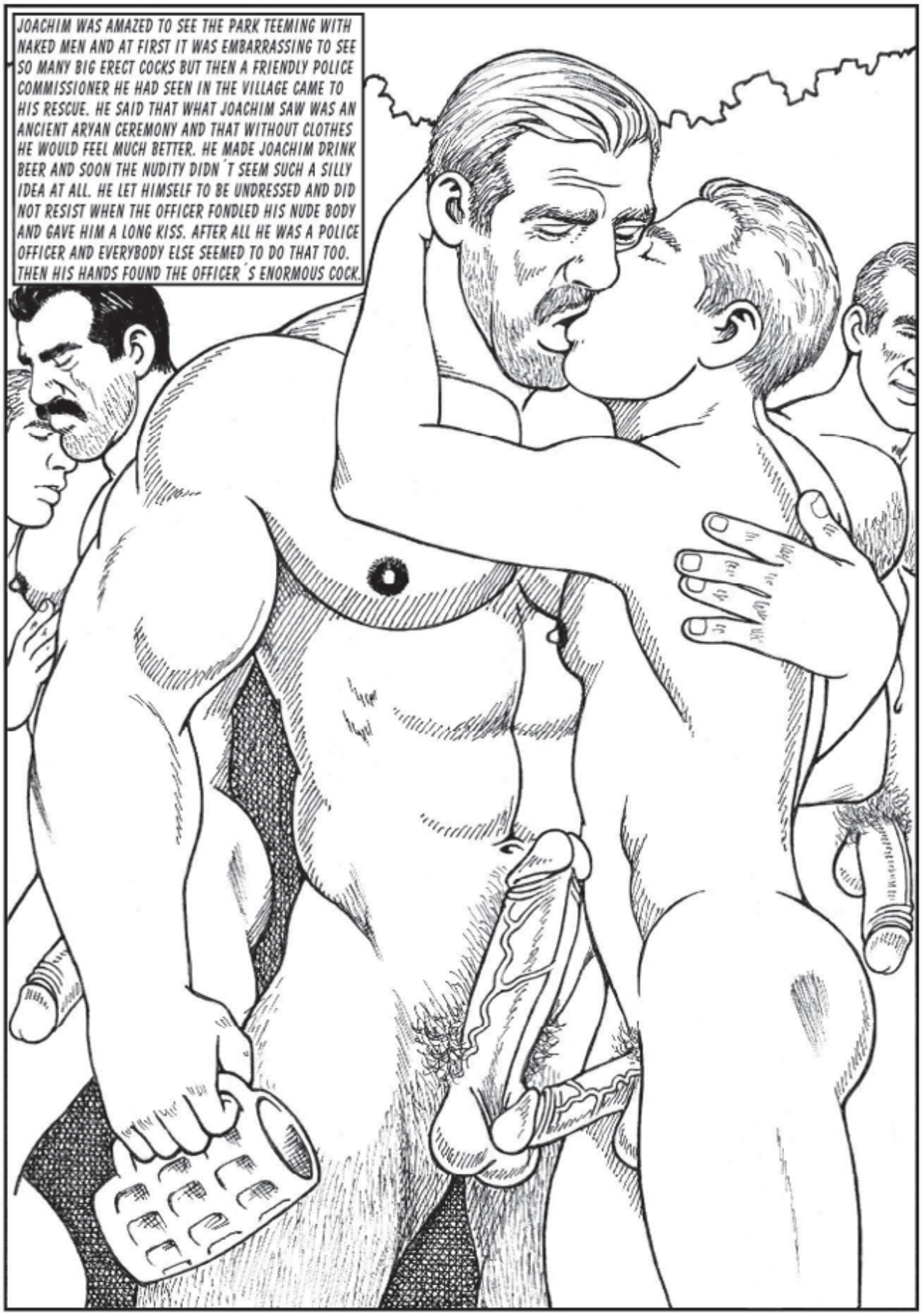

THE SAME KIND OF SCENES WERE SHOWN ALL AROUND AND NOT TO MISS ANYTHING I WENT ALONG WITH THE OTHER BOYS. WE FOLLOWED THE MEN WHO TOOK THE BOYS IN THE MURKY PARK AND IN THE THICKETS WE SAW SCENES THAT MADE US GASP FOR BREATH. A CHOSEN BOY WAS FUCKED BY ANY NUMBER OF MATURE MEN WHILE ONE OF THE STUDS WAS KEEPING AN EYE ON THE SURROUNDINGS. LUCKILY THEY WERE EAGERLY WAITING FOR THEIR TURN AND ADVERT ONLY TO THE MALE RELATIVES OF THE BOY THEY WERE FUCKING. AMONG THE CROWD AND LUSTY BOYS I LOST SIGHT OF HORST.


THEREFORE I WAS A LITTLE ALARMED WHEN A VILLAGER CAME TO ME ASKING ME TO FOLLOW HIM. "HORST SAYS THAT YOU´D WANT TO SEE THIS," HE SAID AND GRABBED ME UNDER HIS ARM. HIS STURDY SEMI-HARD COCK BOUNCED HEAVILY AS IF LOADED WITH LEAD AND I WAS EVEN MORE NERVOUS WHEN HE TOOK ME TO A SMALL SHED HIDDEN AMONG THE BUSHES. "HE IS HERE," THE MAN SAID AS HE OPENED THE DOOR. I WAS PREPARED TO RUN BUT WHAT I SAW PARALYZED ME. I COULDN´T HAVE TAKEN A STEP IF I HAD I WANTED TO, BUT I DIDN´T.

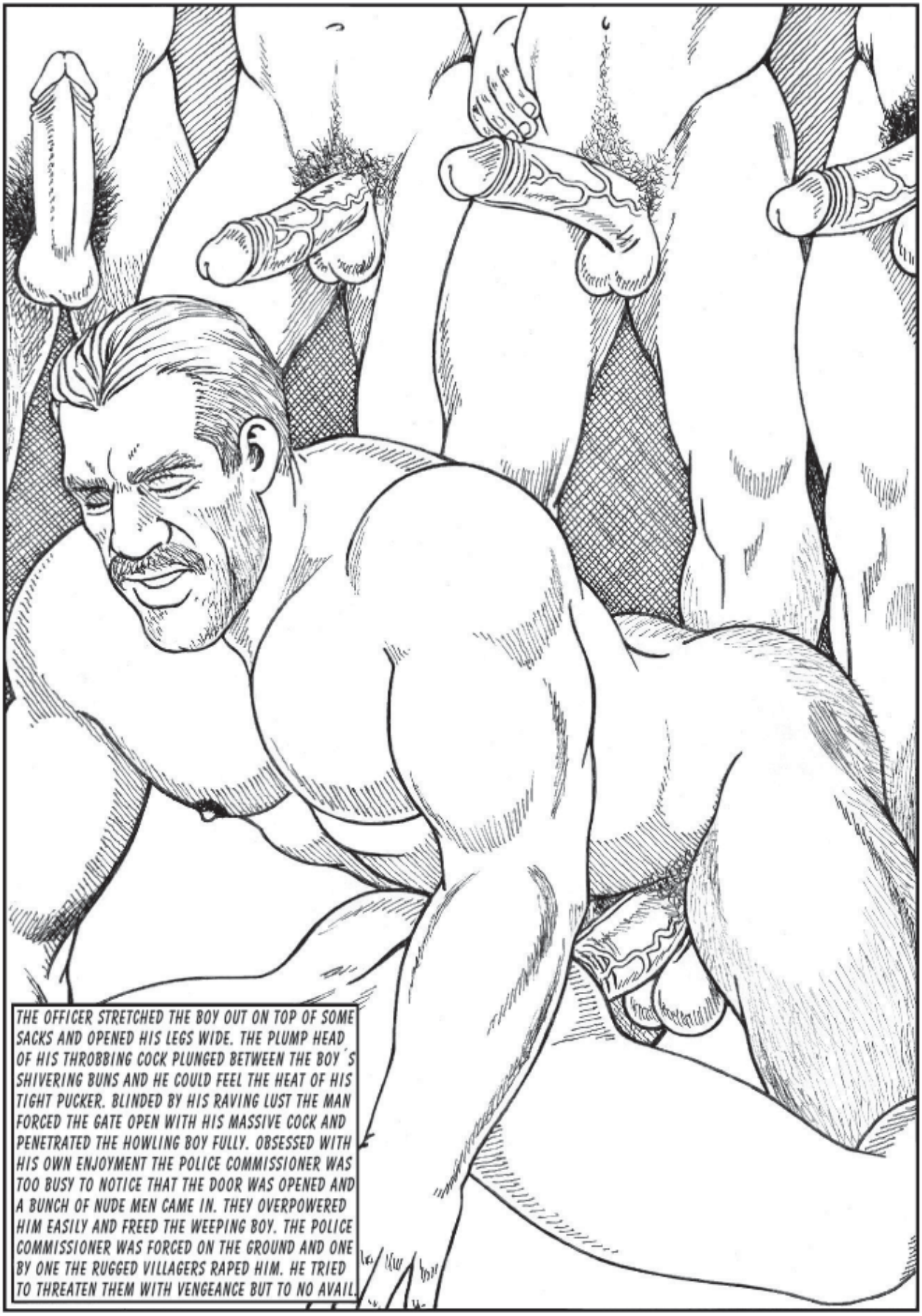
"BRING HIM IN," I HEARD HORST SAY AND WHEN MY EYES BECAME USED TO DARK I SAW A BUNCH OF MEN STANDING BUCK NAKED WITH MIGHTY ERECTIONS. THE CENTER PIECE OF THE INTEREST WAS HORST. HE WAS FIERCELY FUCKING A MAN WHO HOWLED AND BEMOANED UNDER HIS WEIGHT. FROM HIS VOICE I RECOGNIZED HIM. HE WAS THE POLICE COMMISSIONER WHO HAD MOLESTED ME. HIS ASS CHEEKS WERE TREMBLING HELPLESSLY UNDER ATTACK OF HORST´S MASSIVE COCK WHILE THE OTHER MEN KEPT HIM PINNED ON A PILE OF OLD SACKS. AS HORST´S STRONG BUTTOCKS CLENCHED AND RELAXED IN THE TEMPO OF HIS FORCEFUL FUCKING, HIS CREAMY SEMEN BEGAN TO FLOW IN MASSES.

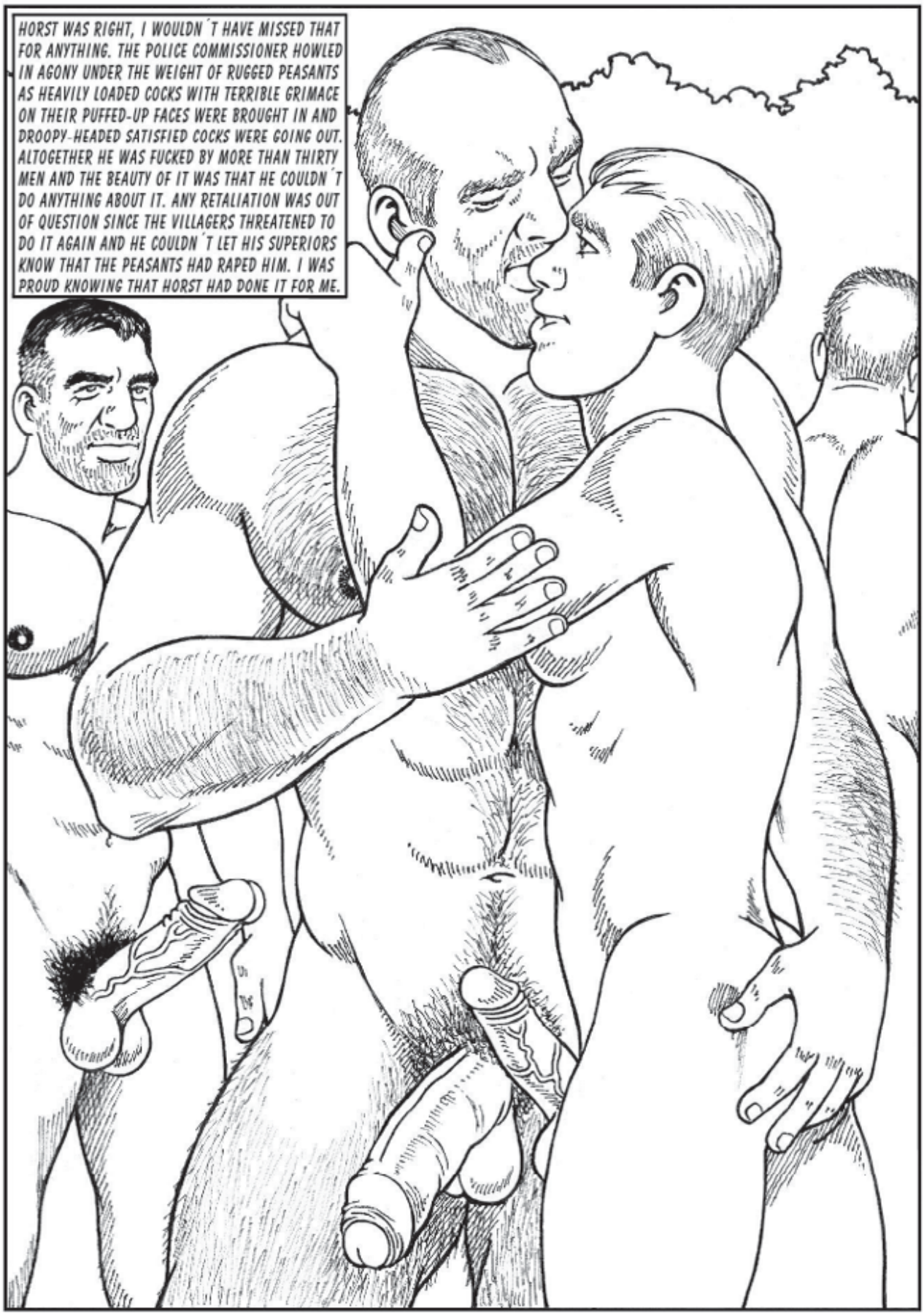

"IT´S YOUR TURN NOW, HANS," HORST SAID AS HE STOOD UP AND I REALIZED THAT EVERY MAN IN THE SHED HAD FUCKED THE POLICE OFFICER. "WANNA LUBE MY COCK?" HANS ASKED GIVING ME A TIN OF SOME KIND OF VASELINE. "IT´S A LITTLE SOMETHING THAT DOESN´T ALLOW HIM TO FORGET US SOON. HIS ASS WILL BURN LIKE HELL FOR A COUPLE OF DAYS," HANS CHUCKLED AND THE OTHER MEN NODDED APPROVINGLY. IT WAS APPARENT THAT EVERY MAN IN THE SHED HAD A BILL TO BE SETTLED WITH THE POLICE COMMISSIONER AND THEY ENJOYED DOING IT.


THE POLICE COMMISSIONER AND HIS PAL, THE SA-THUG WHO HAD INTENDED TO RAPE ME, HAD BROUGHT A BOY INTO THE SHED AND WHILE HE WAS FORCED TO SUCK THE THUG´S BIG BEEFY COCK, THE POLICE COMMISSIONER WAS ON GUARD. HE SAW JOACHIM VON LAUTERBACH, EGON´S YOUNG SON, SNEAK OUT OF THE HOUSE ALONE. HIS OBVIOUS INTENTION WAS TO SEE WHAT WAS GOING ON IN THE PARK. THE POLICE OFFICER WAS OBSESSED WITH PREMIÈRES AND KNOWING THAT EGON WAS ENGAGED WITH THE HITLER YOUTH HE COULDN´T RESIST TEMPTATION. HE DECIDED TO FUCK THE BOY BEFORE ANYBODY ELSE GOT THE CHANCE AND HURRIEDLY WENT AFTER THE BOY.

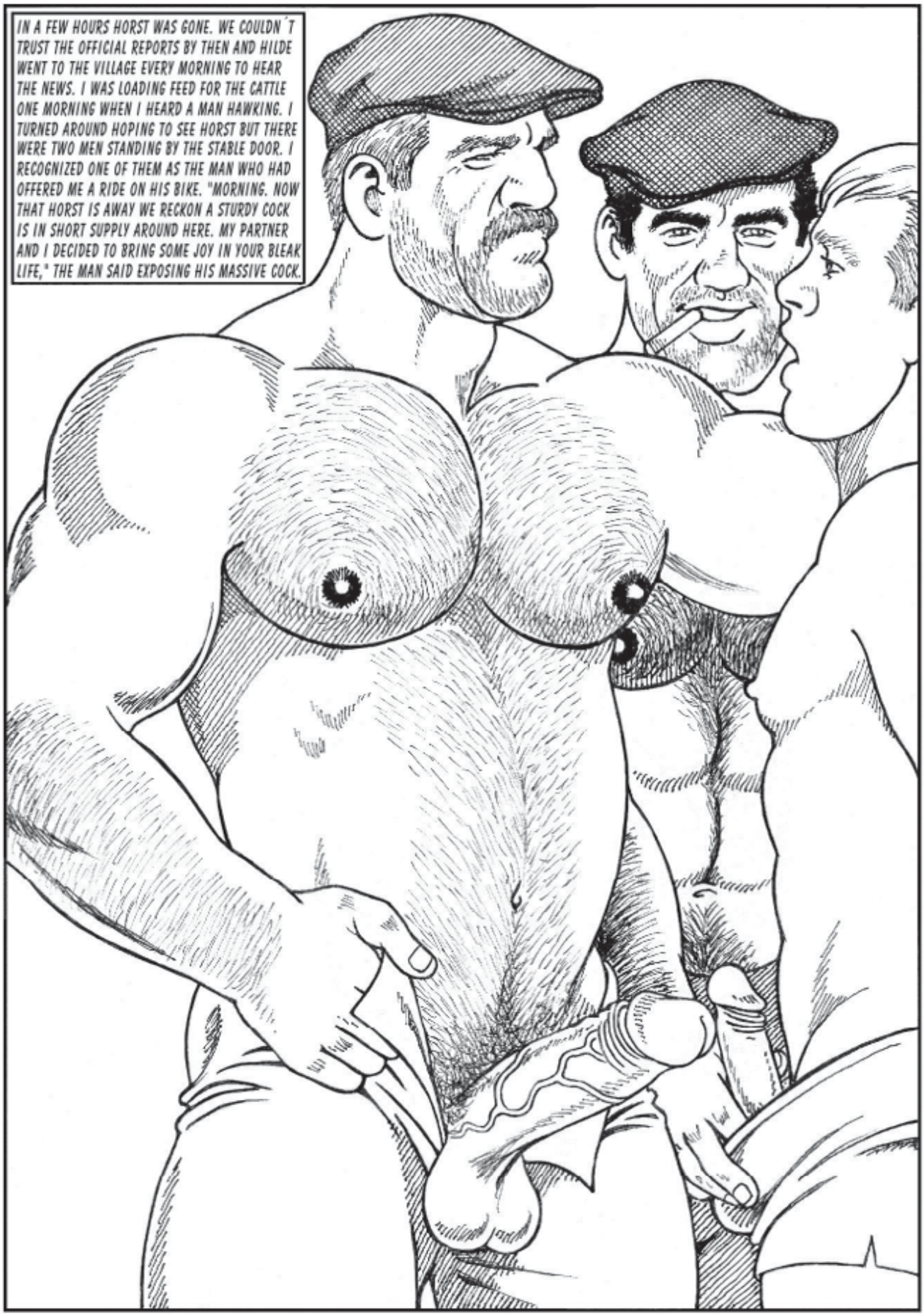

JOACHIM WAS AMAZED TO SEE THE PARK TEEMING WITH NAKED MEN AND AT FIRST IT WAS EMBARRASSING TO SEE SO MANY BIG ERECT COCKS BUT THEN A FRIENDLY POLICE COMMISSIONER HE HAD SEEN IN THE VILLAGE CAME TO HIS RESCUE. HE SAID THAT WHAT JOACHIM SAW WAS AN ANCIENT ARYAN CEREMONY AND THAT WITHOUT CLOTHES HE WOULD FEEL MUCH BETTER. HE MADE JOACHIM DRINK BEER AND SOON THE NUDITY DIDN´T SEEM SUCH A SILLY IDEA AT ALL. HE LET HIMSELF TO BE UNDRESSED AND DID NOT RESIST WHEN THE OFFICER FONDLED HIS NUDE BODY AND GAVE HIM A LONG KISS. AFTER ALL HE WAS A POLICE OFFICER AND EVERYBODY ELSE SEEMED TO DO THAT TOO. THEN HIS HANDS FOUND THE OFFICER´S ENORMOUS COCK.

JOACHIM HAD NEVER SEEN ANYTHING LIKE THAT AND TIMIDLY HE STROKED ITS STURDY SHAFT. "THAT´S WHAT THIS RITUAL IS ALL ABOUT. WE CELEBRATE THE FERTILITY AND POTENCY OF AN ARYAN MAN AND INTRODUCE OUR YOUTHS TO THE GOODIES OF A VIRILE COCK. THEREFORE THERE ARE NO LADIES AROUND TO STOP US FROM THOROUGHLY ENJOYING OUR SEXUALITY. LET ME SHOW YOU WHAT IMMENSE PLEASURE THIS MONSTER WILL BRING YOU," THE OFFICER SAID GUIDING JOACHIM CLOSER TO THE SHED. WHEN HE GRABBED JOACHIM IN HIS STRONG ARMS AND DRAGGED HIM IN, THE BOY WAS TOO DRUNK TO RESIST.


THE OFFICER STRETCHED THE BOY OUT ON TOP OF SOME SACKS AND OPENED HIS LEGS WIDE. THE PLUMP HEAD OF HIS THROBBING COCK PLUNGED BETWEEN THE BOY´S SHIVERING BUNS AND HE COULD FEEL THE HEAT OF HIS TIGHT PUCKER. BLINDED BY HIS RAVING LUST THE MAN FORCED THE GATE OPEN WITH HIS MASSIVE COCK AND PENETRATED THE HOWLING BOY FULLY. OBSESSED WITH HIS OWN ENJOYMENT THE POLICE COMMISSIONER WAS TOO BUSY TO NOTICE THAT THE DOOR WAS OPENED AND A BUNCH OF NUDE MEN CAME IN. THEY OVERPOWERED HIM EASILY AND FREED THE WEEPING BOY. THE POLICE COMMISSIONER WAS FORCED ON THE GROUND AND ONE BY ONE THE RUGGED VILLAGERS RAPED HIM. HE TRIED TO THREATEN THEM WITH VENGEANCE BUT TO NO AVAIL

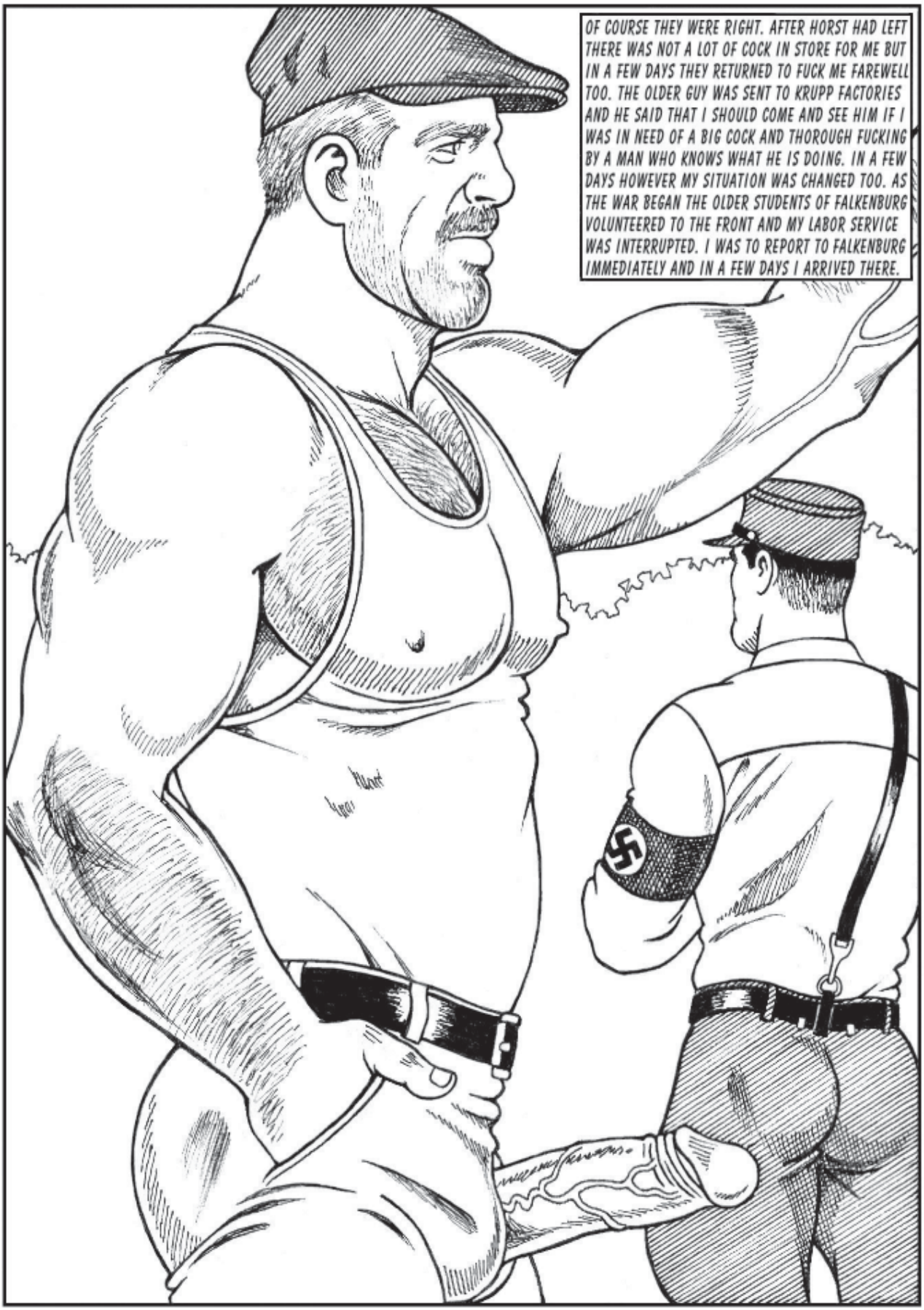

HORST WAS RIGHT, I WOULDN´T HAVE MISSED THAT FOR ANYTHING. THE POLICE COMMISSIONER HOWLED IN AGONY UNDER THE WEIGHT OF RUGGED PEASANTS AS HEAVILY LOADED COCKS WITH TERRIBLE GRIMACE ON THEIR PUFFED-UP FACES WERE BROUGHT IN AND DROOPY-HEADED SATISFIED COCKS WERE GOING OUT. ALTOGETHER HE WAS FUCKED BY MORE THAN THIRTY MEN AND THE BEAUTY OF IT WAS THAT HE COULDN´T DO ANYTHING ABOUT IT. ANY RETALIATION WAS OUT OF QUESTION SINCE THE VILLAGERS THREATENED TO DO IT AGAIN AND HE COULDN´T LET HIS SUPERIORS KNOW THAT THE PEASANTS HAD RAPED HIM. I WAS PROUD KNOWING THAT HORST HAD DONE IT FOR ME.

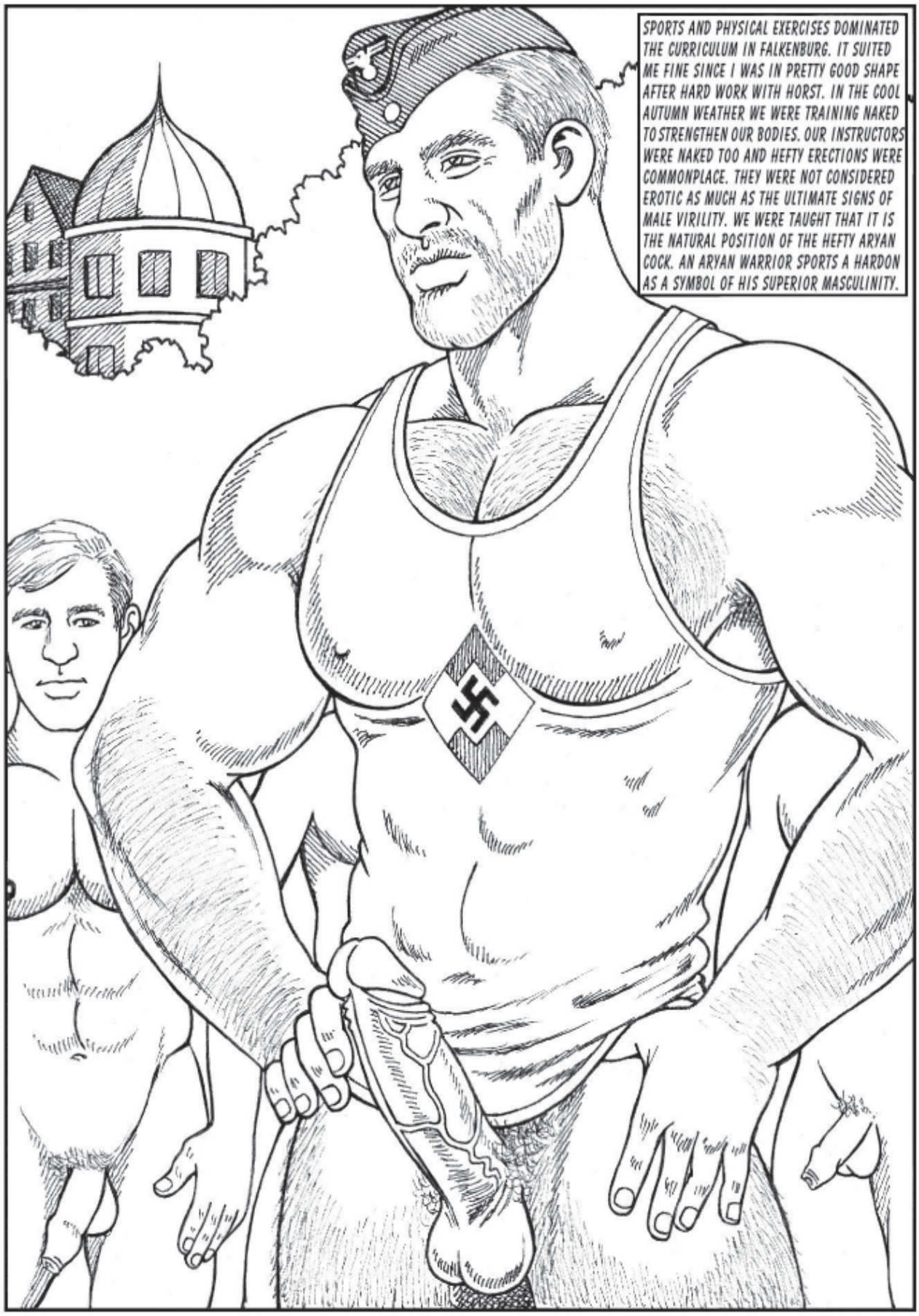
THEN THE WAR BROKE OUT. ONE MORNING THERE WAS SOMEBODY YELLING IN THE YARD. I OPENED THE WINDOW AND SAW THE MAILMAN SPREADING THE NEWS OF INSTANT MOBILIZATION. EACH MAN WAS TO REPORT TO HIS UNIT IMMEDIATELY. THAT WOKE UP HORST TOO AND HOLDING ME DOGGY STYLE HE SHOVED HIS MORNING STIFF INSIDE ME. "THAT´S GOOD NEWS," HE SAID FORCING HIS BIG HOT COCK FULLY INSIDE ME. "THE POLISH ARMY WILL BE DESTROYED IN A FEW WEEKS AND WE CAN OCCUPY AS MUCH OF THEIR LAND AS WE WANT,"HE SAID POUNDING MY BUTT WITH HUGE ENERGY AND GUSTO. WHEN THE MAILMAN TURNED TO GO HORST WAS HEAVING IN ECSTASY AND BLASTED HIS LOAD.

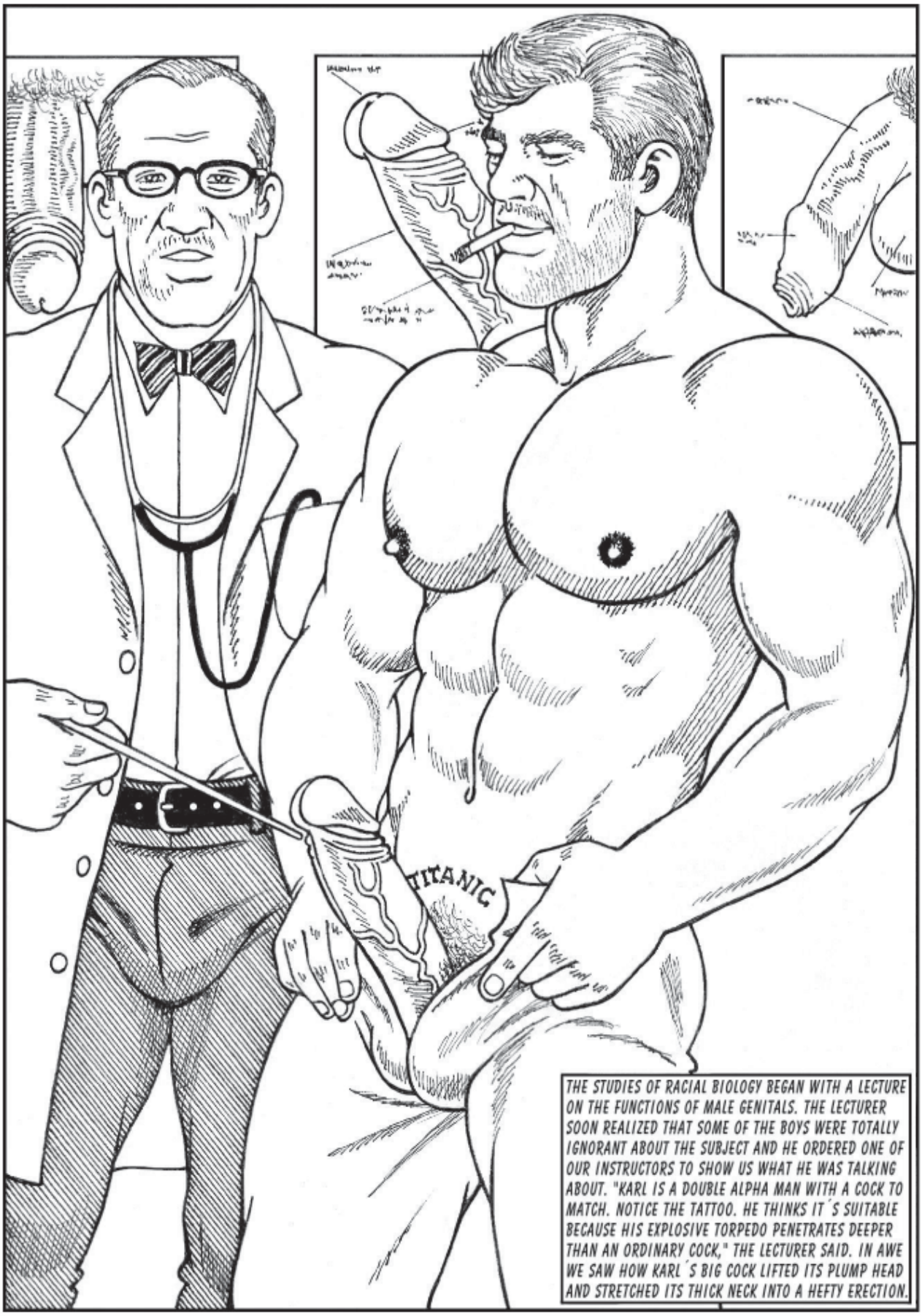

IN A FEW HOURS HORST WAS GONE. WE COULDN´T TRUST THE OFFICIAL REPORTS BY THEN AND HILDE WENT TO THE VILLAGE EVERY MORNING TO HEAR THE NEWS. I WAS LOADING FEED FOR THE CATTLE ONE MORNING WHEN I HEARD A MAN HAWKING. I TURNED AROUND HOPING TO SEE HORST BUT THERE WERE TWO MEN STANDING BY THE STABLE DOOR. I RECOGNIZED ONE OF THEM AS THE MAN WHO HAD OFFERED ME A RIDE ON HIS BIKE. "MORNING. NOW THAT HORST IS AWAY WE RECKON A STURDY COCK IS IN SHORT SUPPLY AROUND HERE. MY PARTNER AND I DECIDED TO BRING SOME JOY IN YOUR BLEAK LIFE," THE MAN SAID EXPOSING HIS MASSIVE COCK.

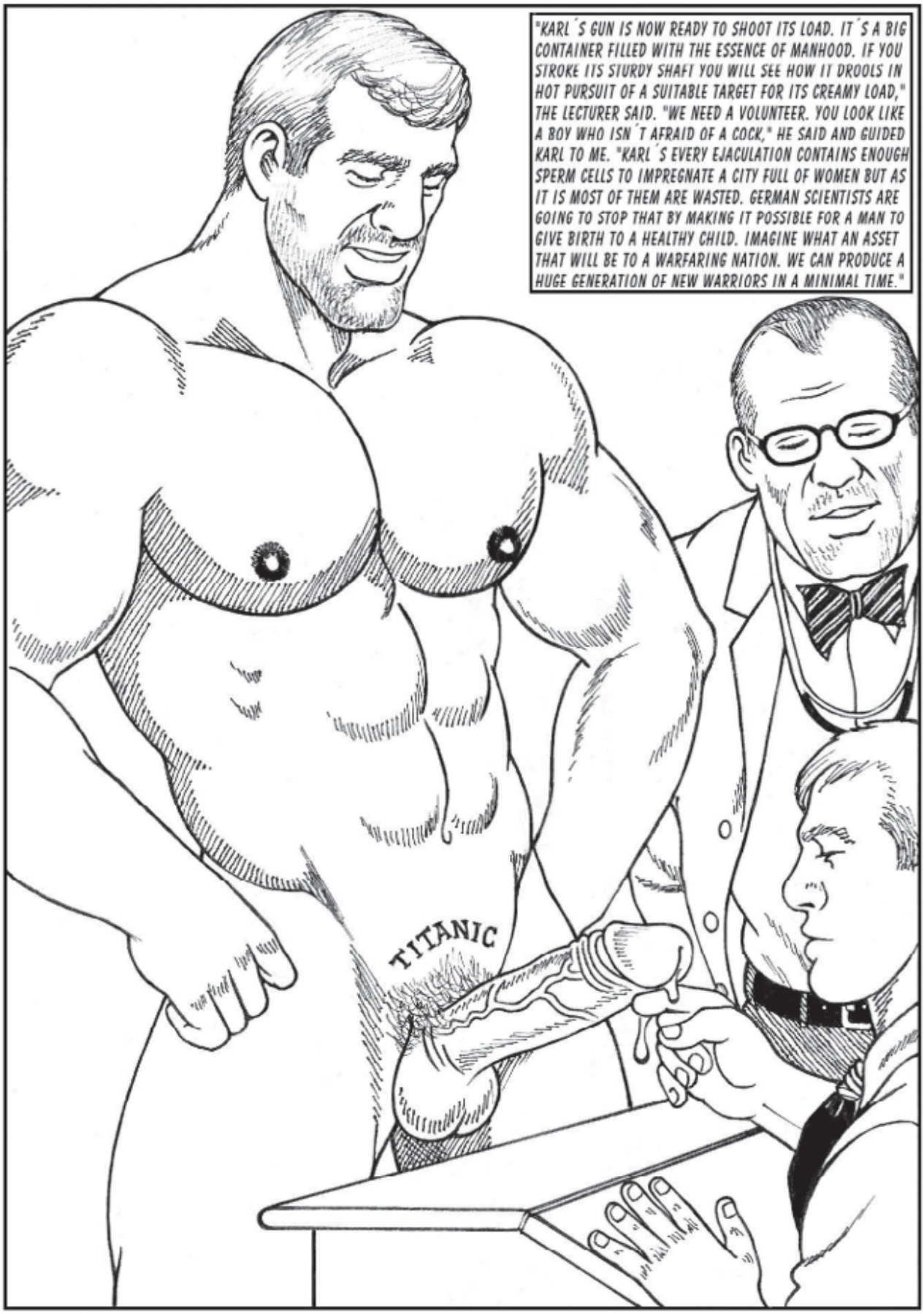
I MIGHT HAVE TRIED TO ESCAPE ONE MAN BUT TWO WAS TOO MANY AND I LOST MY PANTS IN A JIFFY. THE MAN WHO HAD EXPOSED HIS COCK PEELED OFF HIS CLOTHES TOO AND LIFTED ME ON THE HAY. "A TIGHT ROSY ASS LIKE THIS MUST BE FILLED WITH COCK," HE GRUMBLED WHILE HE FORCED HIS BIG ROCK-HARD COCK INSIDE ME. "HORST HAS A MIGHTY MEMBER AND THE BOY IS USED TO BEING FUCKED. GIVE HIM EVERY INCH AND MAKE IT HARD," THE OTHER MAN SAID AS HE GUARDED THE SURROUNDINGS WITH INDIFFERENCE.

THEY WERE MEMBERS OF THE REICH´S LABOR SERVICE AND THEY HAD THEIR FUN WITH ME FOR A LONG TIME. EVEN IF YOU CONSIDER ME A SLUT, I MUST CONFESS THAT SOMEHOW I ENJOYED BEING THE PASSIVE OBJECT OF THEIR VIOLENT LUST. FINALLY HILDE RETURNED FROM THE VILLAGE AND WHEN SHE STARTED TO CALL ME THE OLDER MAN SAT ON MY FACE SO THAT I COULDN´T REPLY. I INHALED THE RANK MAN SMELL OF HIS FURRY ASS WHILE HE WAS JACKING HIMSELF OFF AND THE OTHER MAN WAS FIERCELY FUCKING MY ASS. MY FLANKS WERE WET WITH HIS GOOEY CUM AND MY BUTT TOTALLY GLAZED WITH SPERM WHEN THEY FINALLY LET ME GO. SAYING THAT THEY WOULD BE BACK, THEY WENT OUT AND CROSSED THE FIELDS IN THE DIRECTION OF THE VILLAGE STOPPING ONCE IN A WHILE ON REFLECT OF THEIR LATEST VICTORY.


OF COURSE THEY WERE RIGHT. AFTER HORST HAD LEFT THERE WAS NOT A LOT OF COCK IN STORE FOR ME BUT IN A FEW DAYS THEY RETURNED TO FUCK ME FAREWELL TOO. THE OLDER GUY WAS SENT TO KRUPP FACTORIES AND HE SAID THAT I SHOULD COME AND SEE HIM IF I WAS IN NEED OF A BIG COCK AND THOROUGH FUCKING BY A MAN WHO KNOWS WHAT HE IS DOING. IN A FEW DAYS HOWEVER MY SITUATION WAS CHANGED TOO. AS THE WAR BEGAN THE OLDER STUDENTS OF FALKENBURG VOLUNTEERED TO THE FRONT AND MY LABOR SERVICE WAS INTERRUPTED. I WAS TO REPORT TO FALKENBURG IMMEDIATELY AND IN A FEW DAYS I ARRIVED THERE.

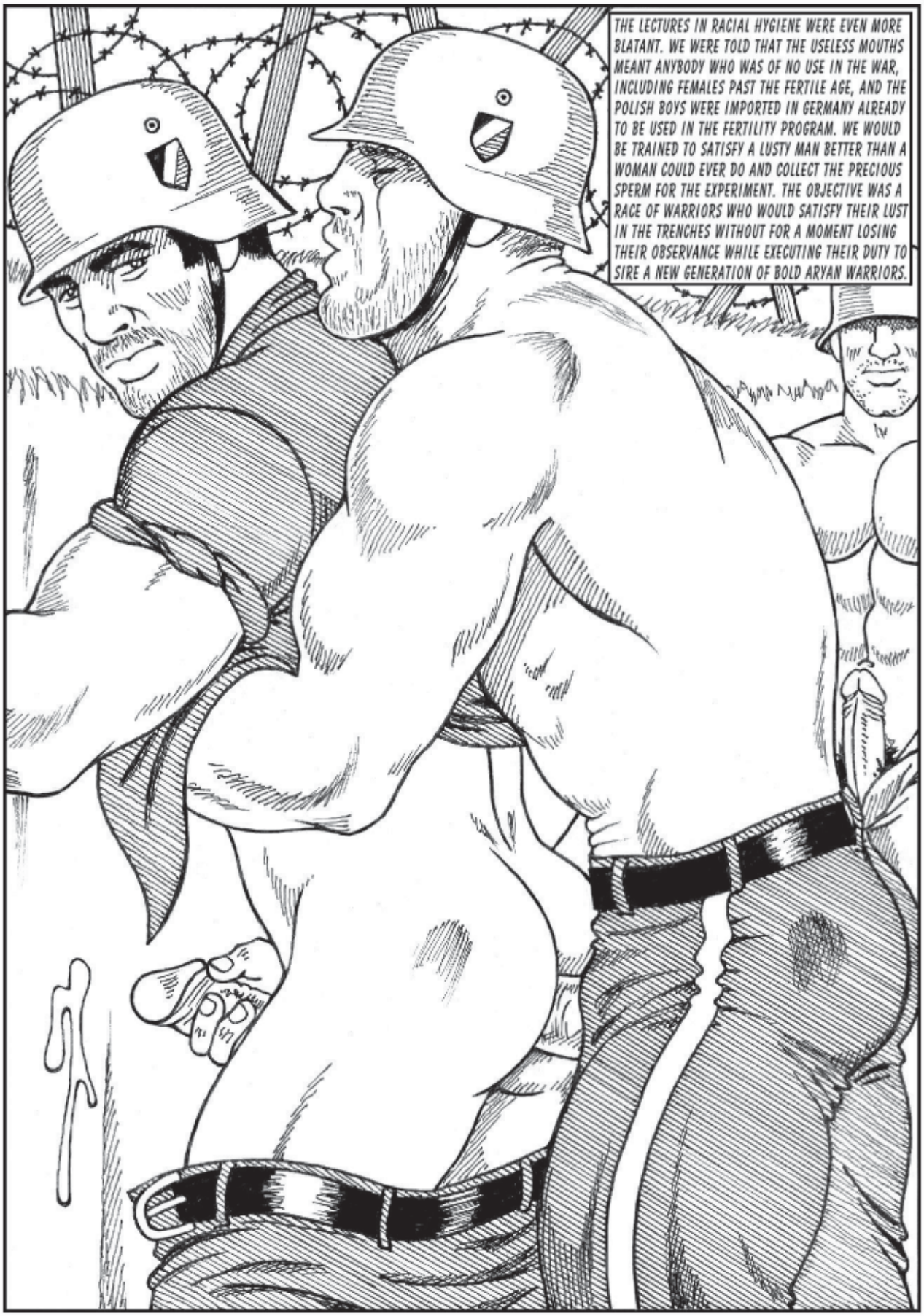

SPORTS AND PHYSICAL EXERCISES DOMINATED THE CURRICULUM IN FALKENBURG. IT SUITED ME FINE SINCE I WAS IN PRETTY GOOD SHAPE AFTER HARD WORK WITH HORST. IN THE COOL AUTUMN WEATHER WE WERE TRAINING NAKED TO STRENGTHEN OUR BODIES. OUR INSTRUCTORS WERE NAKED TOO AND HEFTY ERECTIONS WERE COMMONPLACE. THEY WERE NOT CONSIDERED EROTIC AS MUCH AS THE ULTIMATE SIGNS OF MALE VIRILITY. WE WERE TAUGHT THAT IT IS THE NATURAL POSITION OF THE HEFTY ARYAN COCK. AN ARYAN WARRIOR SPORTS A HARDON AS A SYMBOL OF HIS SUPERIOR MASCULINITY.

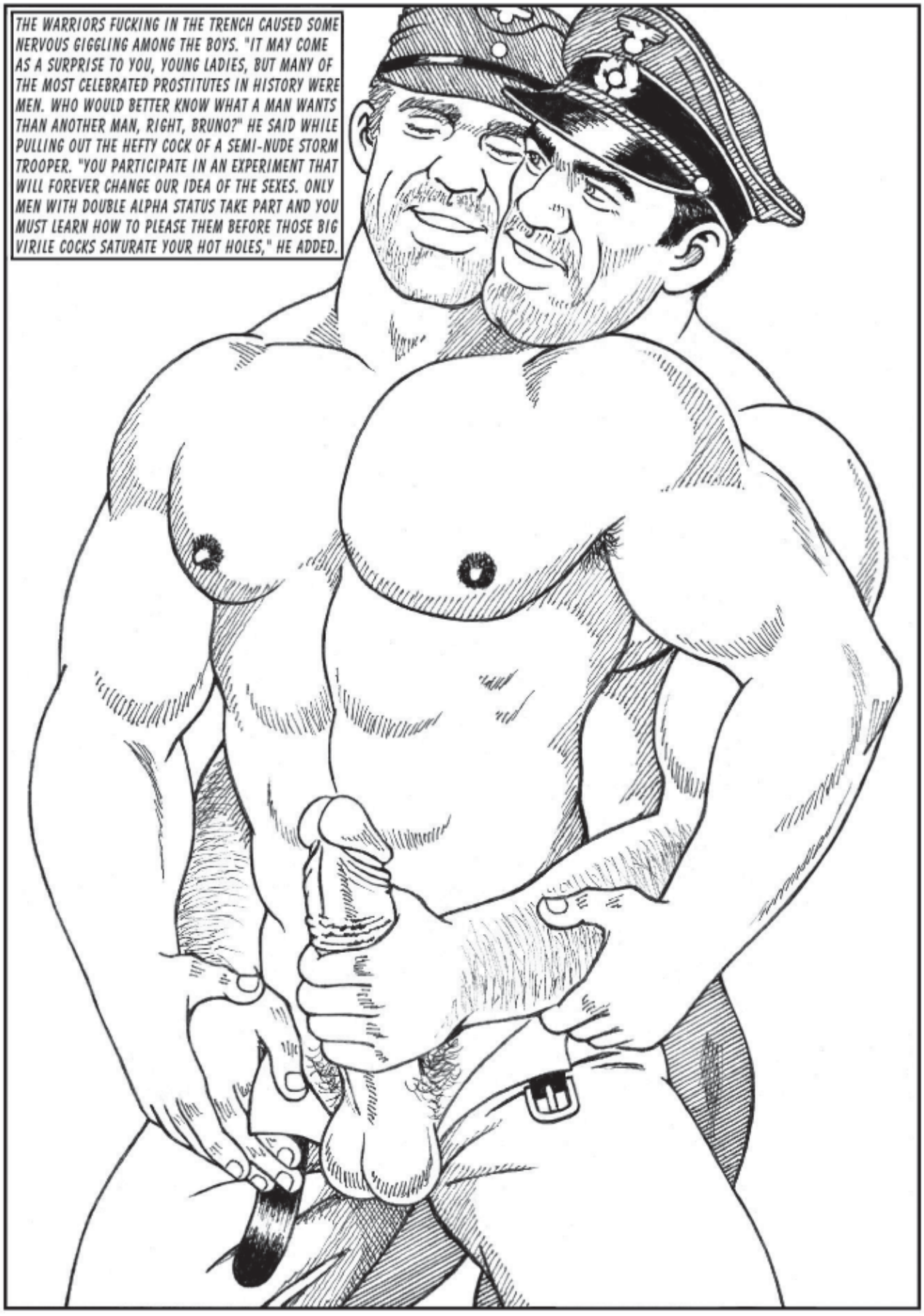

TITANIC
THE STUDIES OF RACIAL BIOLOGY BEGAN WITH A LECTURE ON THE FUNCTIONS OF MALE GENITALS. THE LECTURER SOON REALIZED THAT SOME OF THE BOYS WERE TOTALLY IGNORANT ABOUT THE SUBJECT AND HE ORDERED ONE OF OUR INSTRUCTORS TO SHOW US WHAT HE WAS TALKING ABOUT. "KARL IS A DOUBLE ALPHA MAN WITH A COCK TO MATCH. NOTICE THE TATTOO. HE THINKS IT´S SUITABLE BECAUSE HIS EXPLOSIVE TORPEDO PENETRATES DEEPER THAN AN ORDINARY COCK," THE LECTURER SAID. IN AWE WE SAW HOW KARL´S BIG COCK LIFTED ITS PLUMP HEAD AND STRETCHED ITS THICK NECK INTO A HEFTY ERECTION.

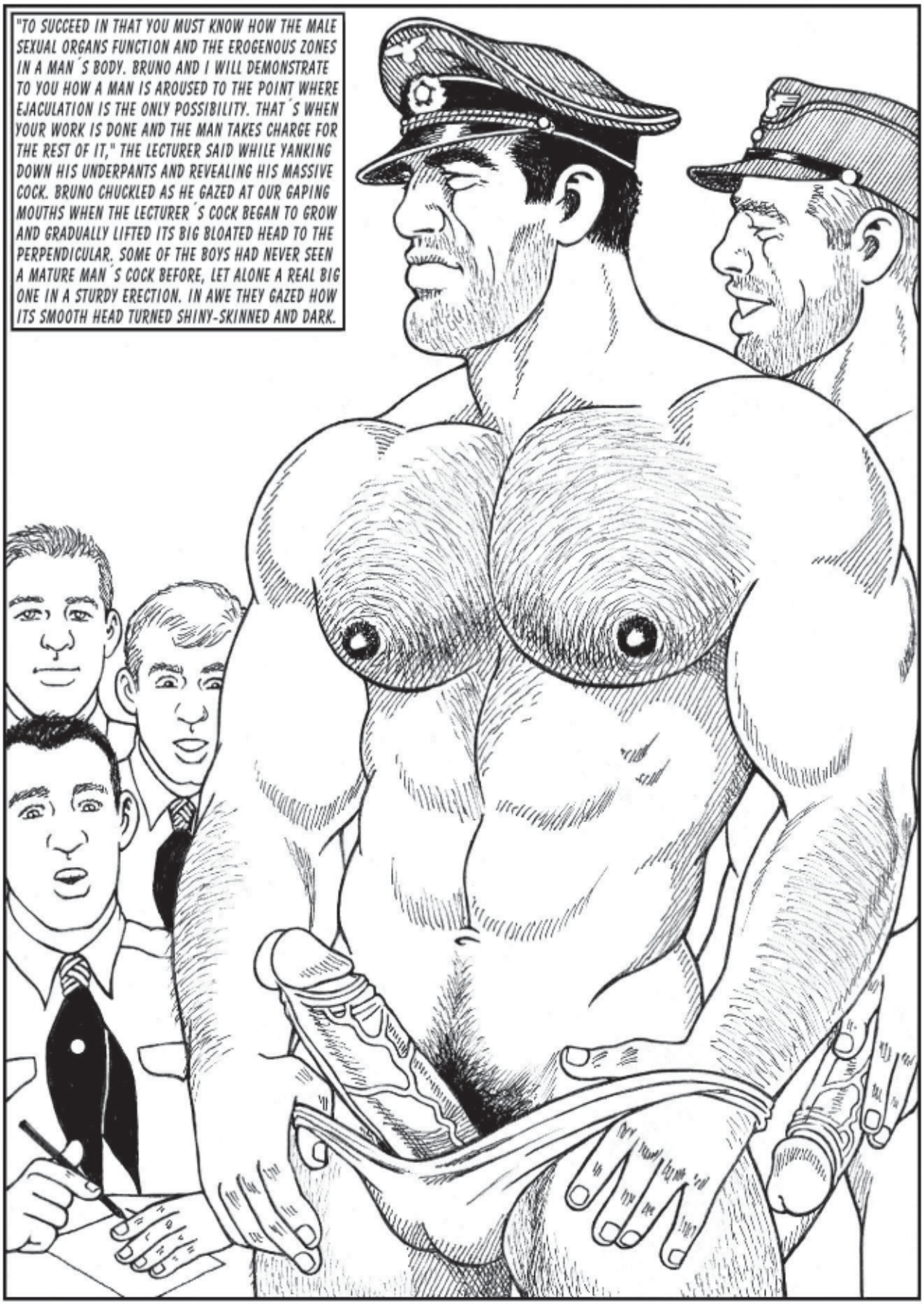

"KARL´S GUN IS NOW READY TO SHOOT ITS LOAD. IT´S A BIG CONTAINER FILLED WITH THE ESSENCE OF MANHOOD. IF YOU STROKE ITS STURDY SHAFT YOU WILL SEE HOW IT DROOLS IN HOT PURSUIT OF A SUITABLE TARGET FOR ITS CREAMY LOAD," THE LECTURER SAID. "WE NEED A VOLUNTEER. YOU LOOK LIKE A BOY WHO ISN´T AFRAID OF A COCK," HE SAID AND GUIDED KARL TO ME. "KARL´S EVERY EJACULATION CONTAINS ENOUGH SPERM CELLS TO IMPREGNATE A CITY FULL OF WOMEN BUT AS IT IS MOST OF THEM ARE WASTED. GERMAN SCIENTISTS ARE GOING TO STOP THAT BY MAKING IT POSSIBLE FOR A MAN TO GIVE BIRTH TO A HEALTHY CHILD. IMAGINE WHAT AN ASSET THAT WILL BE TO A WARFARING NATION. WE CAN PRODUCE A HUGE GENERATION OF NEW WARRIORS IN A MINIMAL TIME."
TITANIC

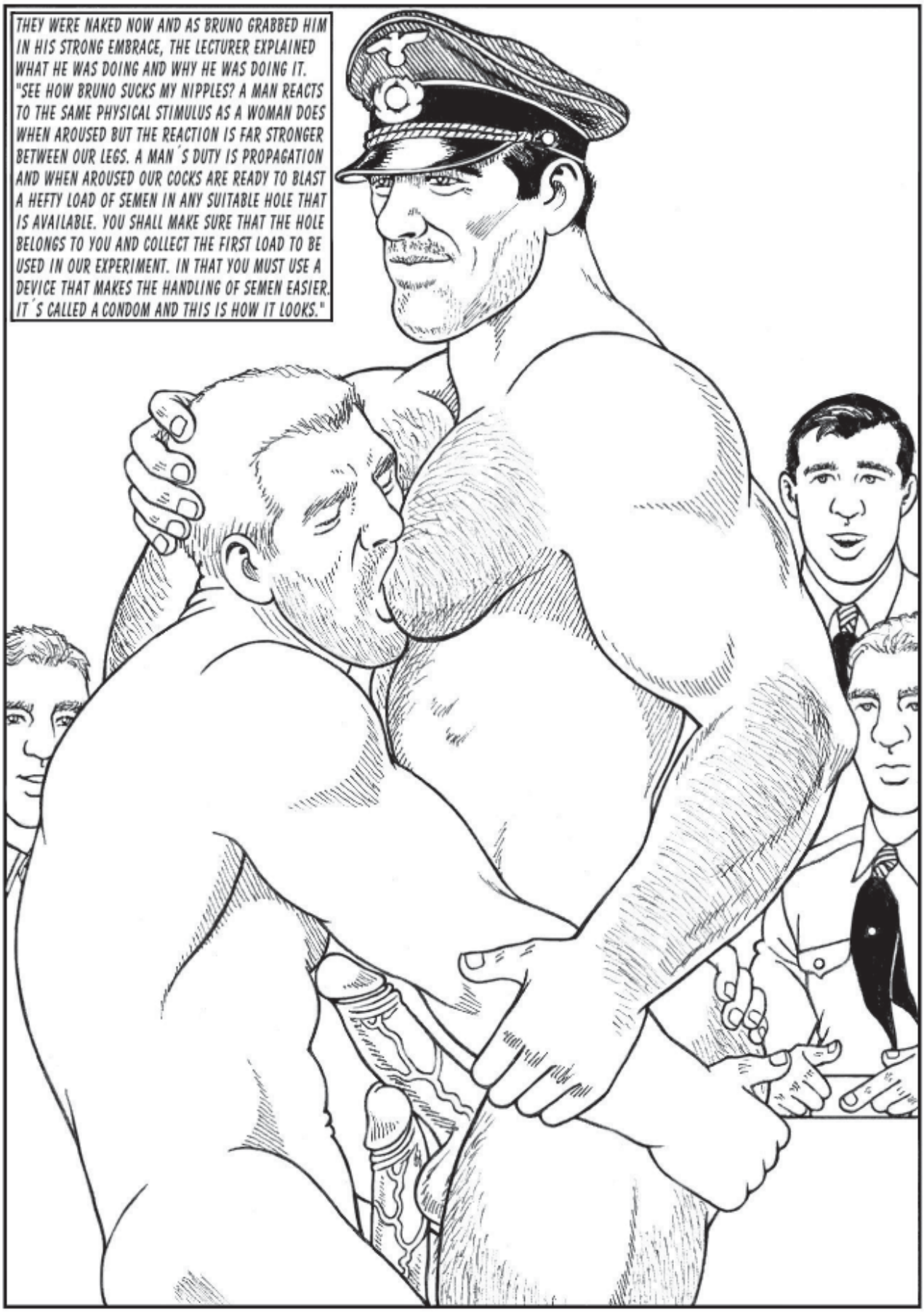
"PAY ATTENTION TO THE BLACK COLUMNS ON THIS DIAGRAM. THEY INDICATE THE EVOLUTION OF THE MALE POPULATION. TODAY WE HAVE MORE WOMEN THAN MEN BUT IN THE MIDDLE IS PREDICTED THE SITUATION AFTER WE HAVE STARTED TO PRODUCE BABIES WITH THE NEW METHOD. ON THE RIGHT IS THE SITUATION IF WE START USING THE CAPTURED POLISH BOYS IN THE PRODUCTION TOO. WE GIVE THE RIGHT GENES TO THE EMBRYO AND THEY ONLY PROTECT AND FEED THEM IN THEIR BODIES. WITH THIS METHOD EVEN A BLACK BOY GIVES BIRTH TO A PERFECT ARYAN BABY AND WE CAN REDUCE THE AMOUNT OF USELESS MOUTHS TO THE MINIMUM. GO ON, BOY. TASTE KARL´S BIG JUICY COCK. THAT IS THE SPIRIT OF FUTURE FOR ALL GERMAN BOYS."

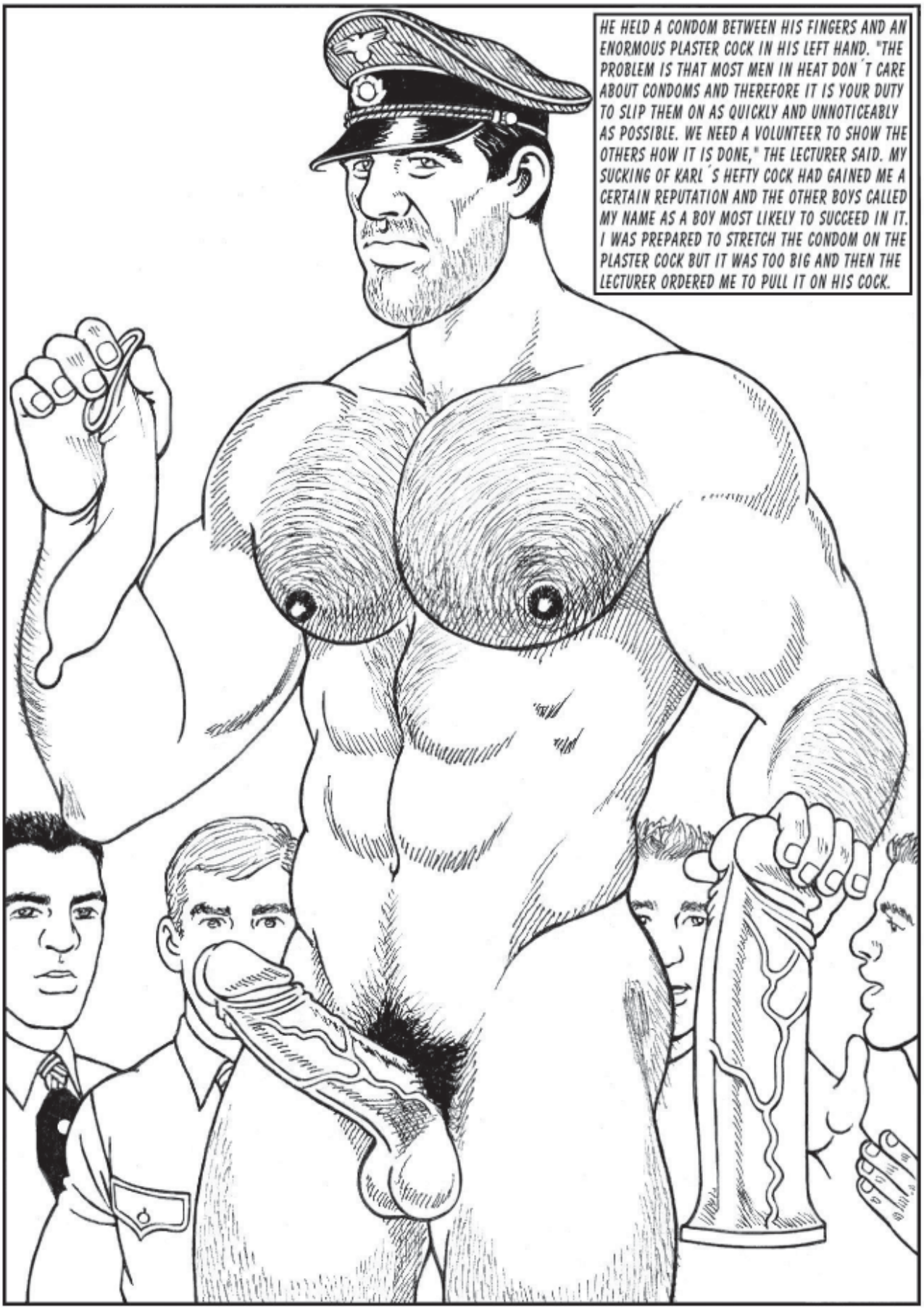
KARL THRUST HIS MASSIVE COCK TO MY LIPS AND MADE ME OPEN MY MOUTH. I´D BEEN FUCKED SO MANY TIMES BY THEN THAT PLAYING AN INNOCENT VICTIM WAS VERY DIFFICULT FOR ME AND I GAVE KARL A BLOW-JOB THAT MADE HIM SHAKE ALL OVER. "THE INTENSE PLEASURE OF KARL TELLS YOU THAT THIS JUNKER ISN´T DOING THIS FOR THE FIRST TIME. NOTICE HOW HE USES HIS MOUTH BECAUSE IN DUE TIME YOU WILL ALL DO THAT TO A MAN WE APPOINT FOR YOU. EXCELLENT WORK," THE LECTURER SAID WHEN KARL BLASTED A HUGE LOAD OF CREAMY CUM.

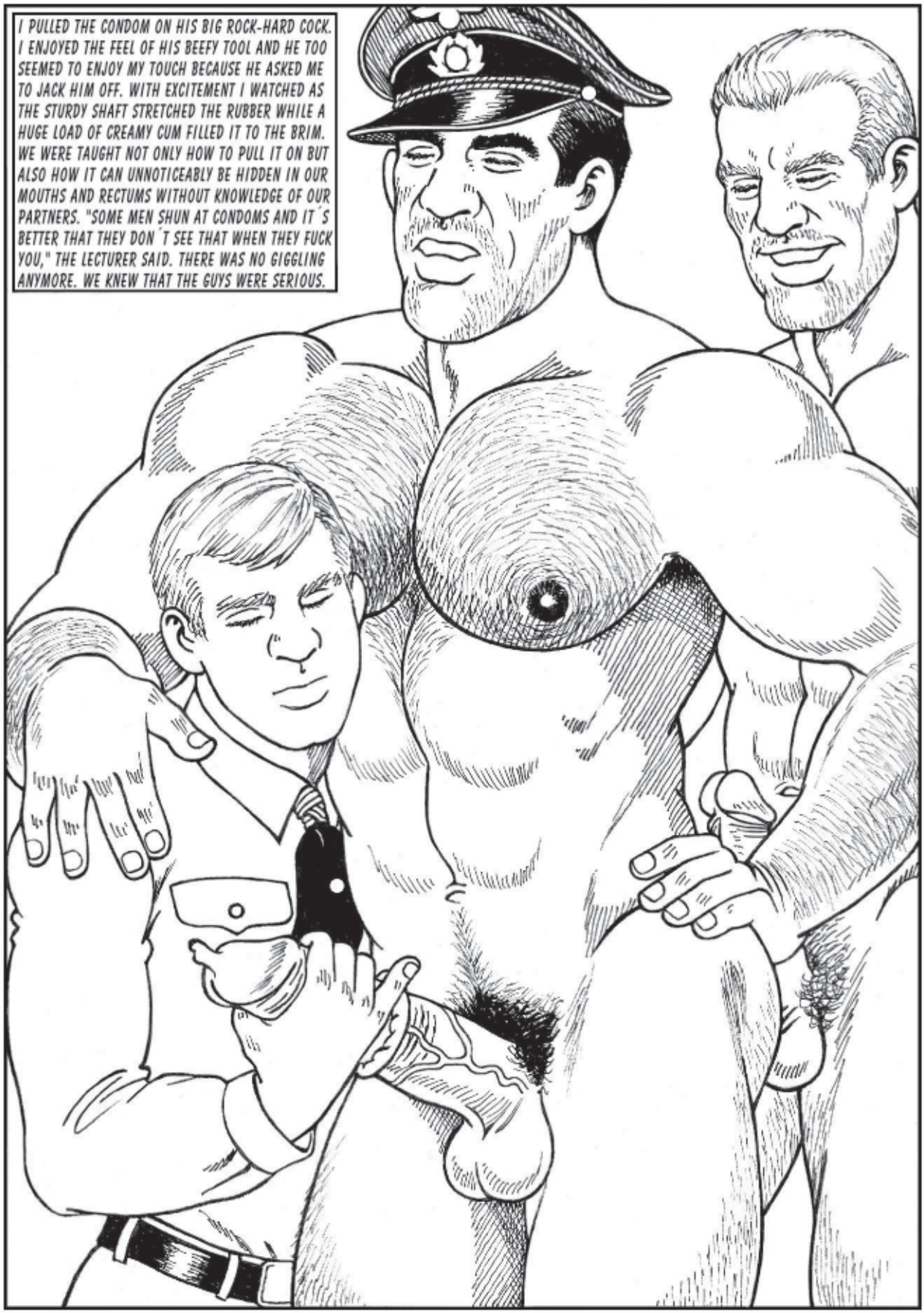

THE LECTURES IN RACIAL HYGIENE WERE EVEN MORE BLATANT. WE WERE TOLD THAT THE USELESS MOUTHS MEANT ANYBODY WHO WAS OF NO USE IN THE WAR, INCLUDING FEMALES PAST THE FERTILE AGE, AND THE POLISH BOYS WERE IMPORTED IN GERMANY ALREADY TO BE USED IN THE FERTILITY PROGRAM. WE WOULD BE TRAINED TO SATISFY A LUSTY MAN BETTER THAN A WOMAN COULD EVER DO AND COLLECT THE PRECIOUS SPERM FOR THE EXPERIMENT. THE OBJECTIVE WAS A RACE OF WARRIORS WHO WOULD SATISFY THEIR LUST IN THE TRENCHES WITHOUT FOR A MOMENT LOSING THEIR OBSERVANCE WHILE EXECUTING THEIR DUTY TO SIRE A NEW GENERATION OF BOLD ARYAN WARRIORS.

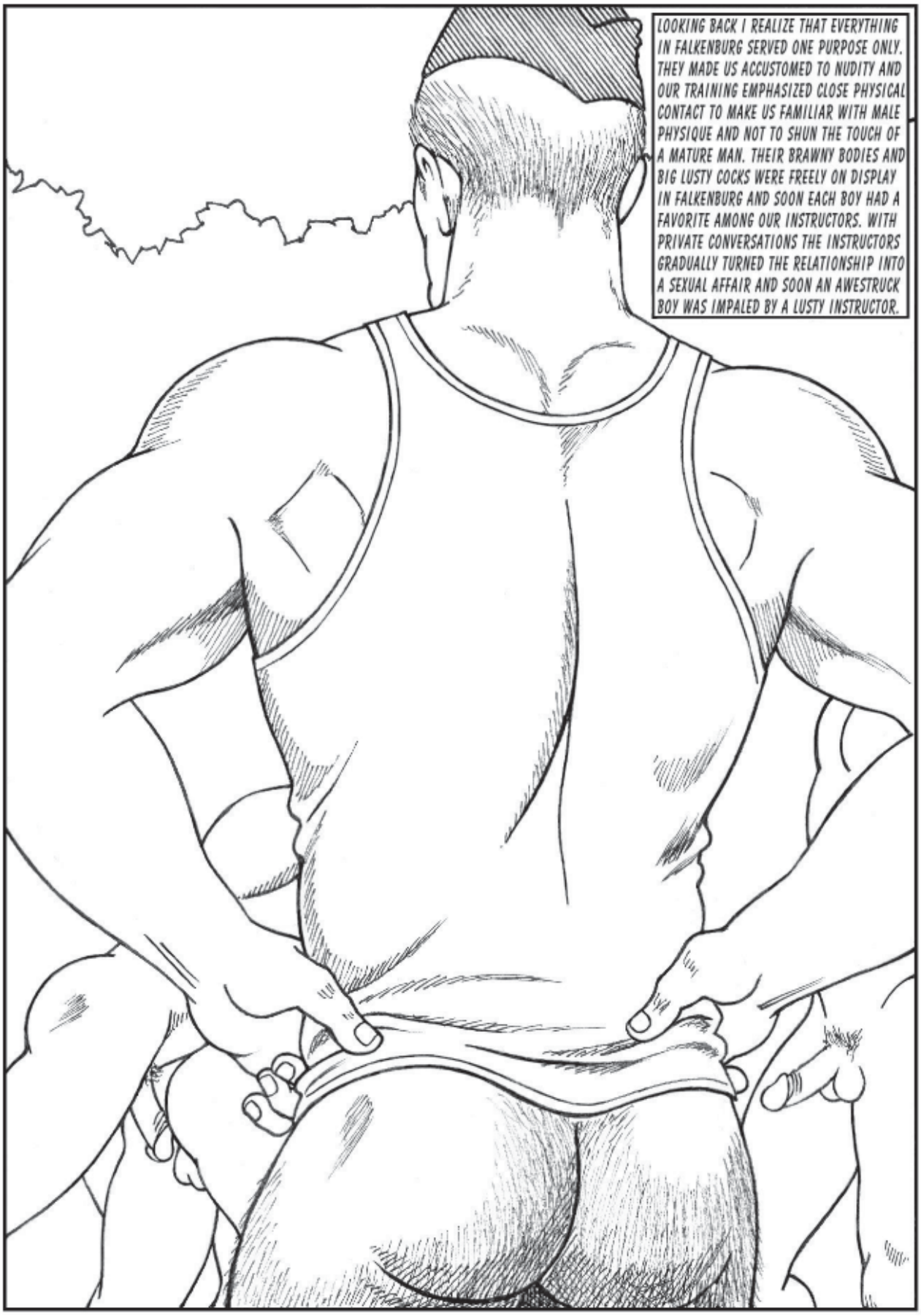

THE WARRIORS FUCKING IN THE TRENCH CAUSED SOME NERVOUS GIGGLING AMONG THE BOYS. "IT MAY COME AS A SURPRISE TO YOU, YOUNG LADIES, BUT MANY OF THE MOST CELEBRATED PROSTITUTES IN HISTORY WERE MEN. WHO WOULD BETTER KNOW WHAT A MAN WANTS THAN ANOTHER MAN, RIGHT, BRUNO?" HE SAID WHILE PULLING OUT THE HEFTY COCK OF A SEMI-NUDE STORM TROOPER. "YOU PARTICIPATE IN AN EXPERIMENT THAT WILL FOREVER CHANGE OUR IDEA OF THE SEXES. ONLY MEN WITH DOUBLE ALPHA STATUS TAKE PART AND YOU MUST LEARN HOW TO PLEASE THEM BEFORE THOSE BIG VIRILE COCKS SATURATE YOUR HOT HOLES," HE ADDED.

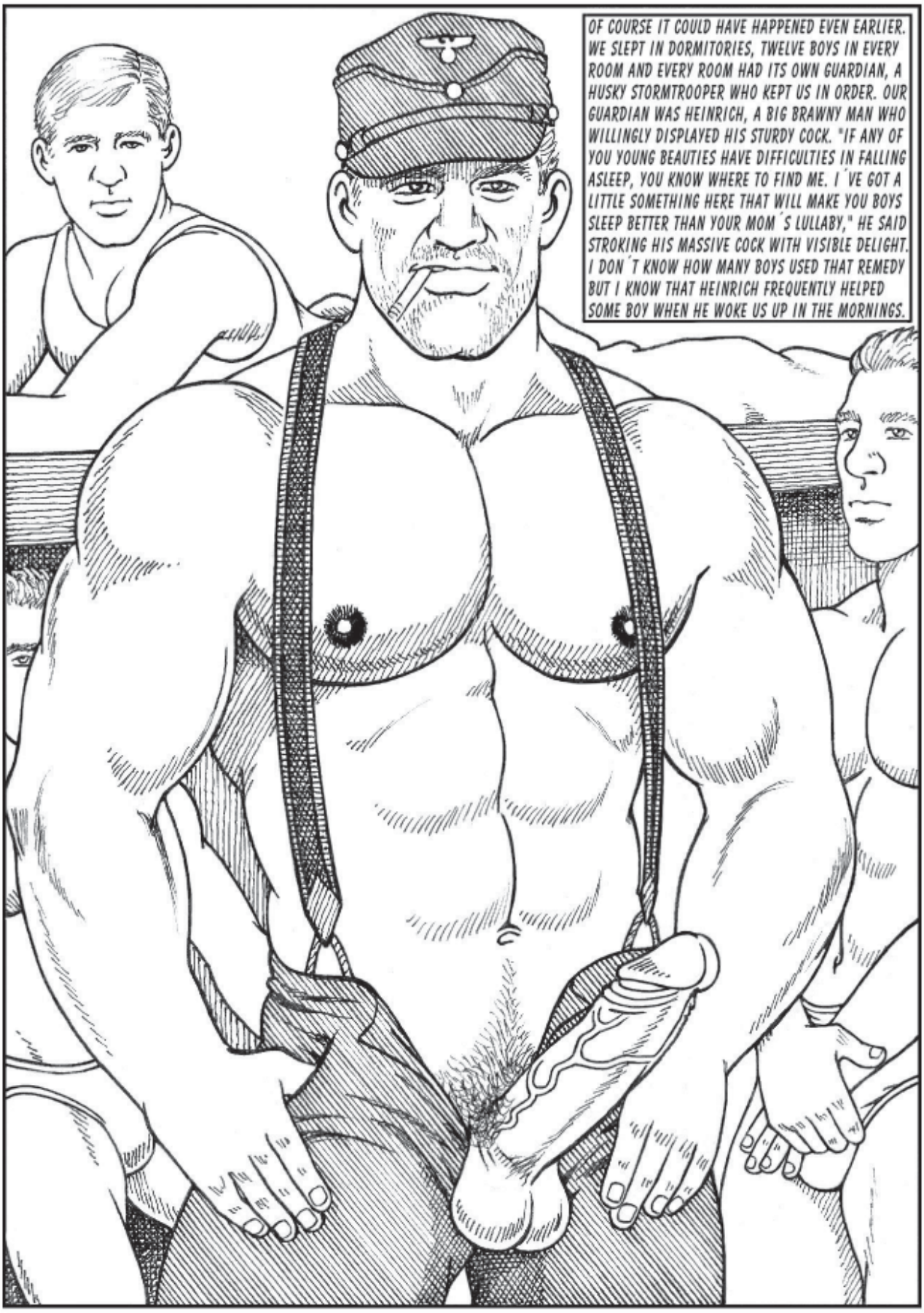

"TO SUCCEED IN THAT YOU MUST KNOW HOW THE MALE SEXUAL ORGANS FUNCTION AND THE EROGENOUS ZONES IN A MAN´S BODY. BRUNO AND I WILL DEMONSTRATE TO YOU HOW A MAN IS AROUSED TO THE POINT WHERE EJACULATION IS THE ONLY POSSIBILITY. THAT´S WHEN YOUR WORK IS DONE AND THE MAN TAKES CHARGE FOR THE REST OF IT," THE LECTURER SAID WHILE YANKING DOWN HIS UNDERPANTS AND REVEALING HIS MASSIVE COCK. BRUNO CHUCKLED AS HE GAZED AT OUR GAPING MOUTHS WHEN THE LECTURER´S COCK BEGAN TO GROW AND GRADUALLY LIFTED ITS BIG BLOATED HEAD TO THE PERPENDICULAR. SOME OF THE BOYS HAD NEVER SEEN A MATURE MAN´S COCK BEFORE, LET ALONE A REAL BIG ONE IN A STURDY ERECTION. IN AWE THEY GAZED HOW ITS SMOOTH HEAD TURNED SHINY-SKINNED AND DARK.

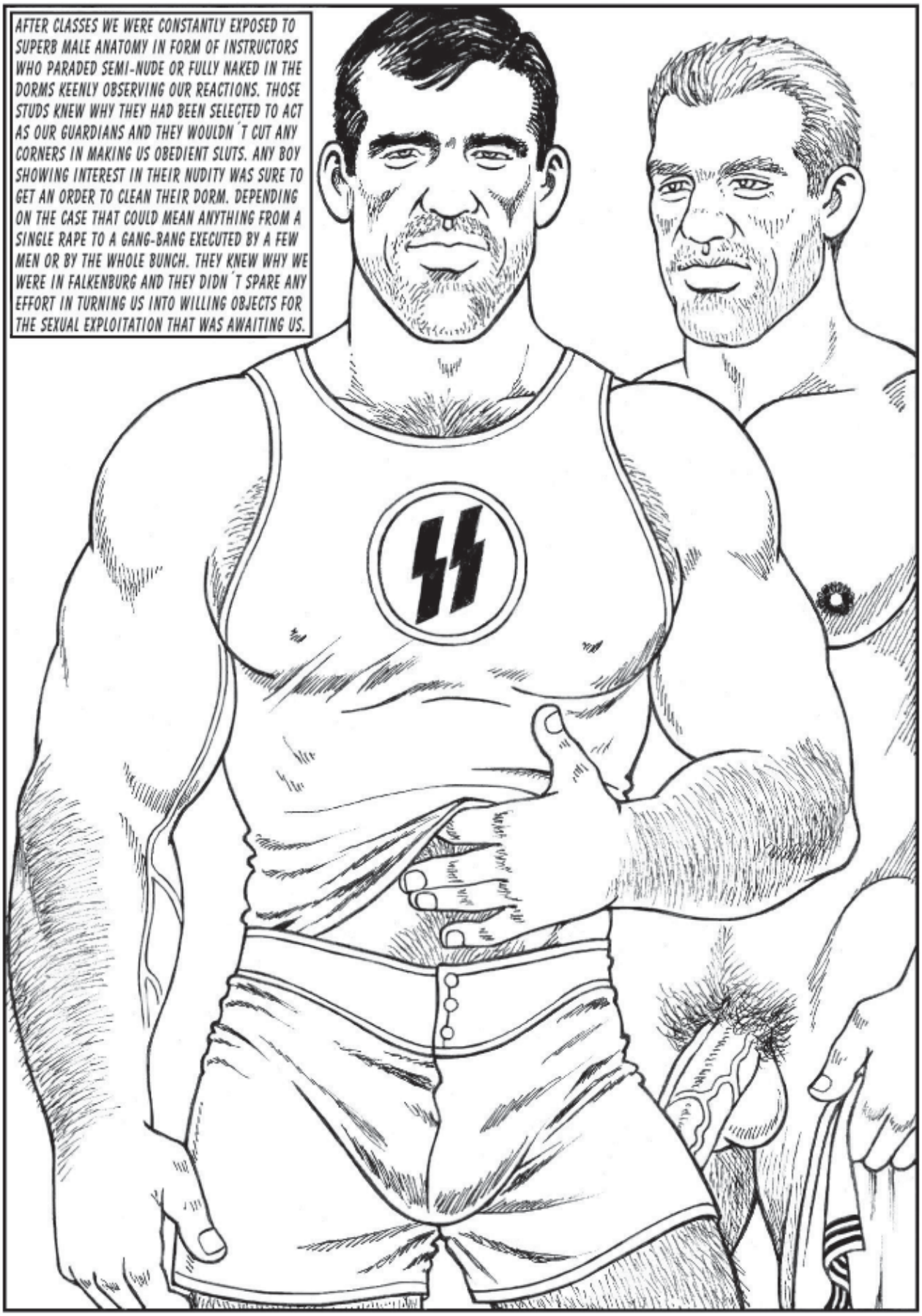

THEY WERE NAKED NOW AND AS BRUNO GRABBED HIM IN HIS STRONG EMBRACE, THE LECTURER EXPLAINED WHAT HE WAS DOING AND WHY HE WAS DOING IT. "SEE HOW BRUNO SUCKS MY NIPPLES? A MAN REACTS TO THE SAME PHYSICAL STIMULUS AS A WOMAN DOES WHEN AROUSED BUT THE REACTION IS FAR STRONGER BETWEEN OUR LEGS. A MAN´S DUTY IS PROPAGATION AND WHEN AROUSED OUR COCKS ARE READY TO BLAST A HEFTY LOAD OF SEMEN IN ANY SUITABLE HOLE THAT IS AVAILABLE. YOU SHALL MAKE SURE THAT THE HOLE BELONGS TO YOU AND COLLECT THE FIRST LOAD TO BE USED IN OUR EXPERIMENT. IN THAT YOU MUST USE A DEVICE THAT MAKES THE HANDLING OF SEMEN EASIER. IT´S CALLED A CONDOM AND THIS IS HOW IT LOOKS."

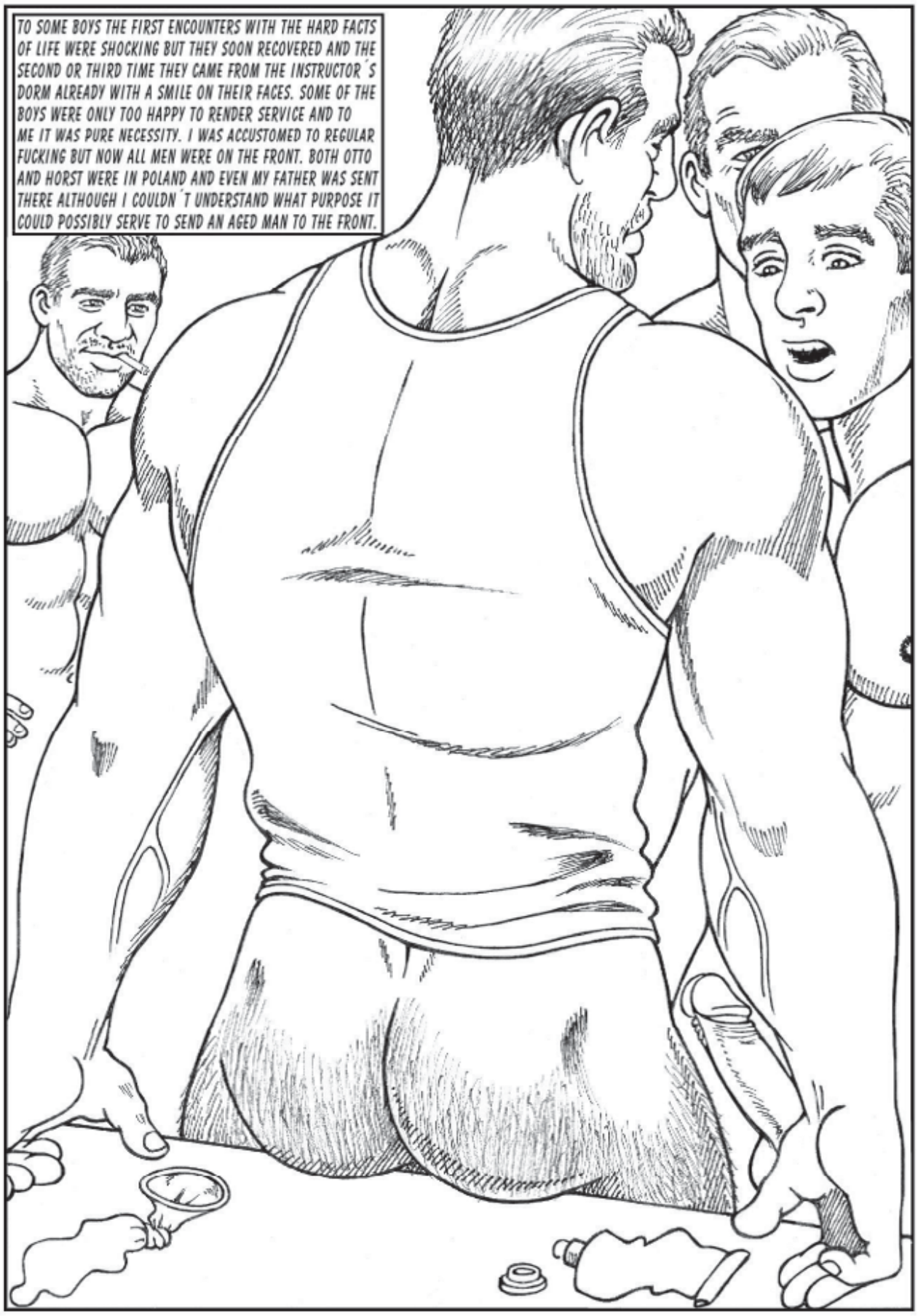

HE HELD A CONDOM BETWEEN HIS FINGERS AND AN ENORMOUS PLASTER COCK IN HIS LEFT HAND. "THE PROBLEM IS THAT MOST MEN IN HEAT DON´T CARE ABOUT CONDOMS AND THEREFORE IT IS YOUR DUTY TO SLIP THEM ON AS QUICKLY AND UNNOTICEABLY AS POSSIBLE. WE NEED A VOLUNTEER TO SHOW THE OTHERS HOW IT IS DONE," THE LECTURER SAID. MY SUCKING OF KARL´S HEFTY COCK HAD GAINED ME A CERTAIN REPUTATION AND THE OTHER BOYS CALLED MY NAME AS A BOY MOST LIKELY TO SUCCEED IN IT. I WAS PREPARED TO STRETCH THE CONDOM ON THE PLASTER COCK BUT IT WAS TOO BIG AND THEN THE LECTURER ORDERED ME TO PULL IT ON HIS COCK.

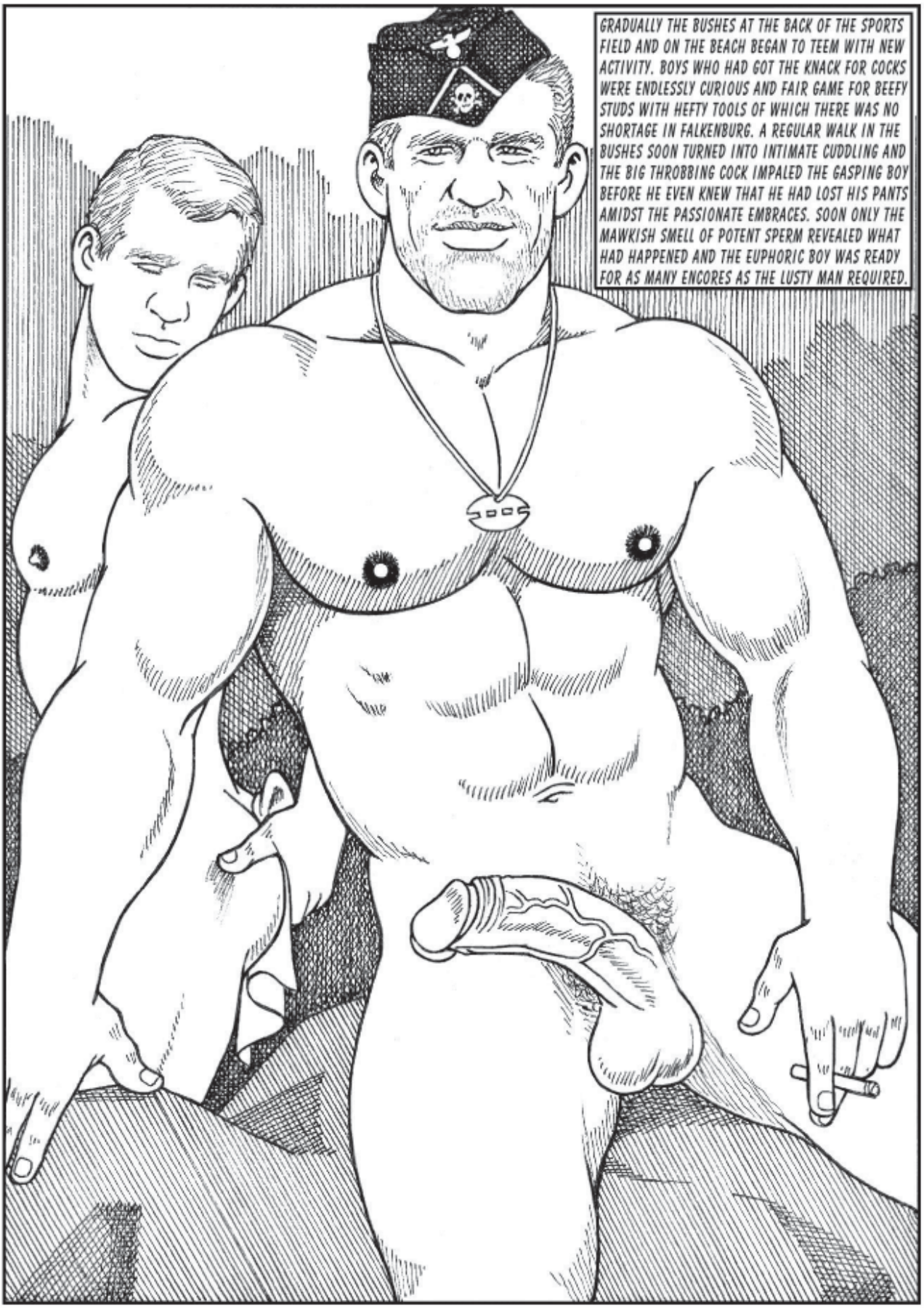

I PULLED THE CONDOM ON HIS BIG ROCK-HARD COCK. I ENJOYED THE FEEL OF HIS BEEFY TOOL AND HE TOO SEEMED TO ENJOY MY TOUCH BECAUSE HE ASKED ME TO JACK HIM OFF. WITH EXCITEMENT I WATCHED AS THE STURDY SHAFT STRETCHED THE RUBBER WHILE A HUGE LOAD OF CREAMY CUM FILLED IT TO THE BRIM. WE WERE TAUGHT NOT ONLY HOW TO PULL IT ON BUT ALSO HOW IT CAN UNNOTICEABLY BE HIDDEN IN OUR MOUTHS AND RECTUMS WITHOUT KNOWLEDGE OF OUR PARTNERS. "SOME MEN SHUN AT CONDOMS AND IT´S BETTER THAT THEY DON´T SEE THAT WHEN THEY FUCK YOU," THE LECTURER SAID. THERE WAS NO GIGGLING ANYMORE. WE KNEW THAT THE GUYS WERE SERIOUS.

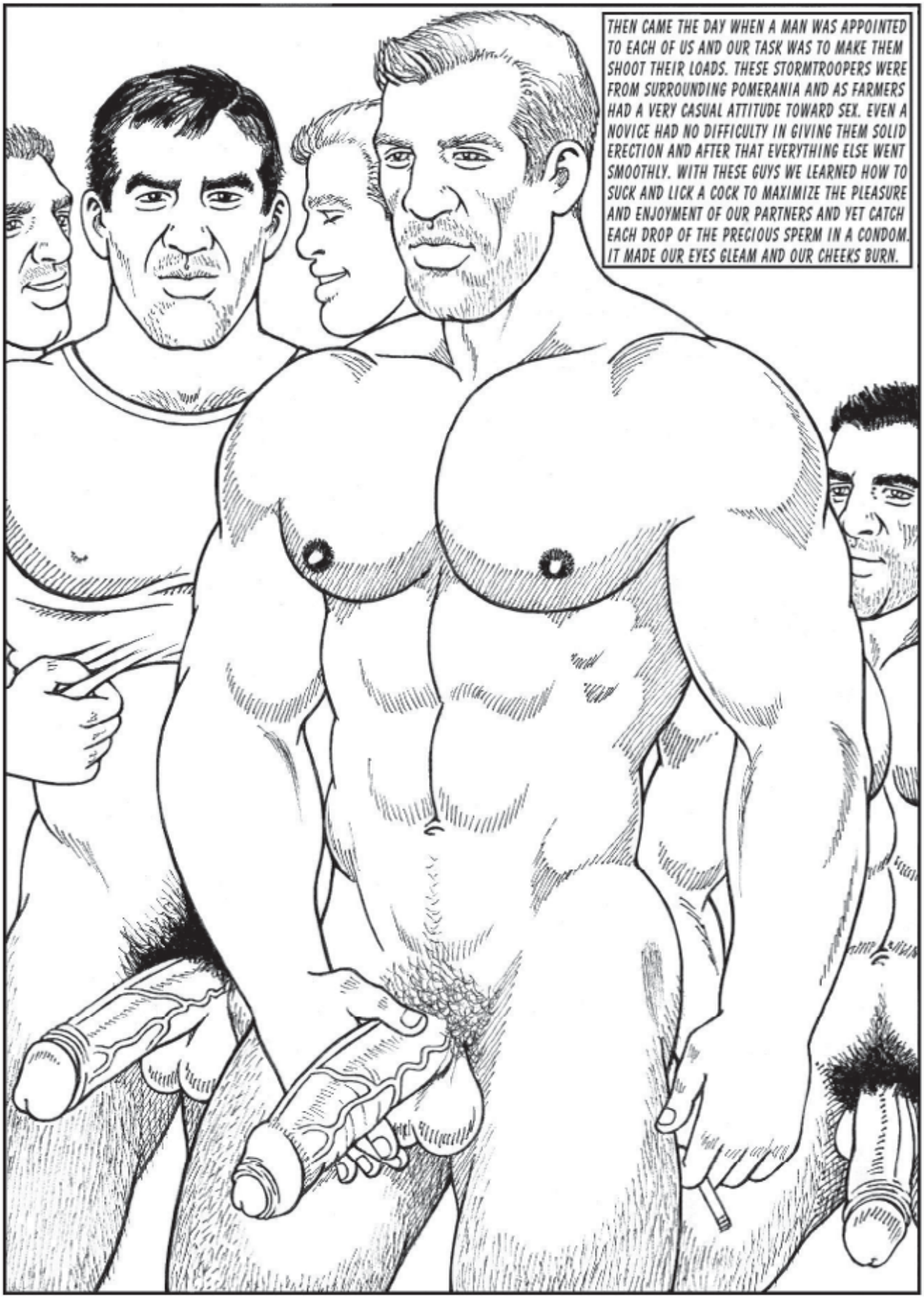

LOOKING BACK I REALIZE THAT EVERYTHING IN FALKENBURG SERVED ONE PURPOSE ONLY. THEY MADE US ACCUSTOMED TO NUDITY AND OUR TRAINING EMPHASIZED CLOSE PHYSICAL CONTACT TO MAKE US FAMILIAR WITH MALE PHYSIQUE AND NOT TO SHUN THE TOUCH OF A MATURE MAN. THEIR BRAWNY BODIES AND BIG LUSTY COCKS WERE FREELY ON DISPLAY IN FALKENBURG AND SOON EACH BOY HAD A FAVORITE AMONG OUR INSTRUCTORS. WITH PRIVATE CONVERSATIONS THE INSTRUCTORS GRADUALLY TURNED THE RELATIONSHIP INTO A SEXUAL AFFAIR AND SOON AN AWESTRUCK BOY WAS IMPALED BY A LUSTY INSTRUCTOR.

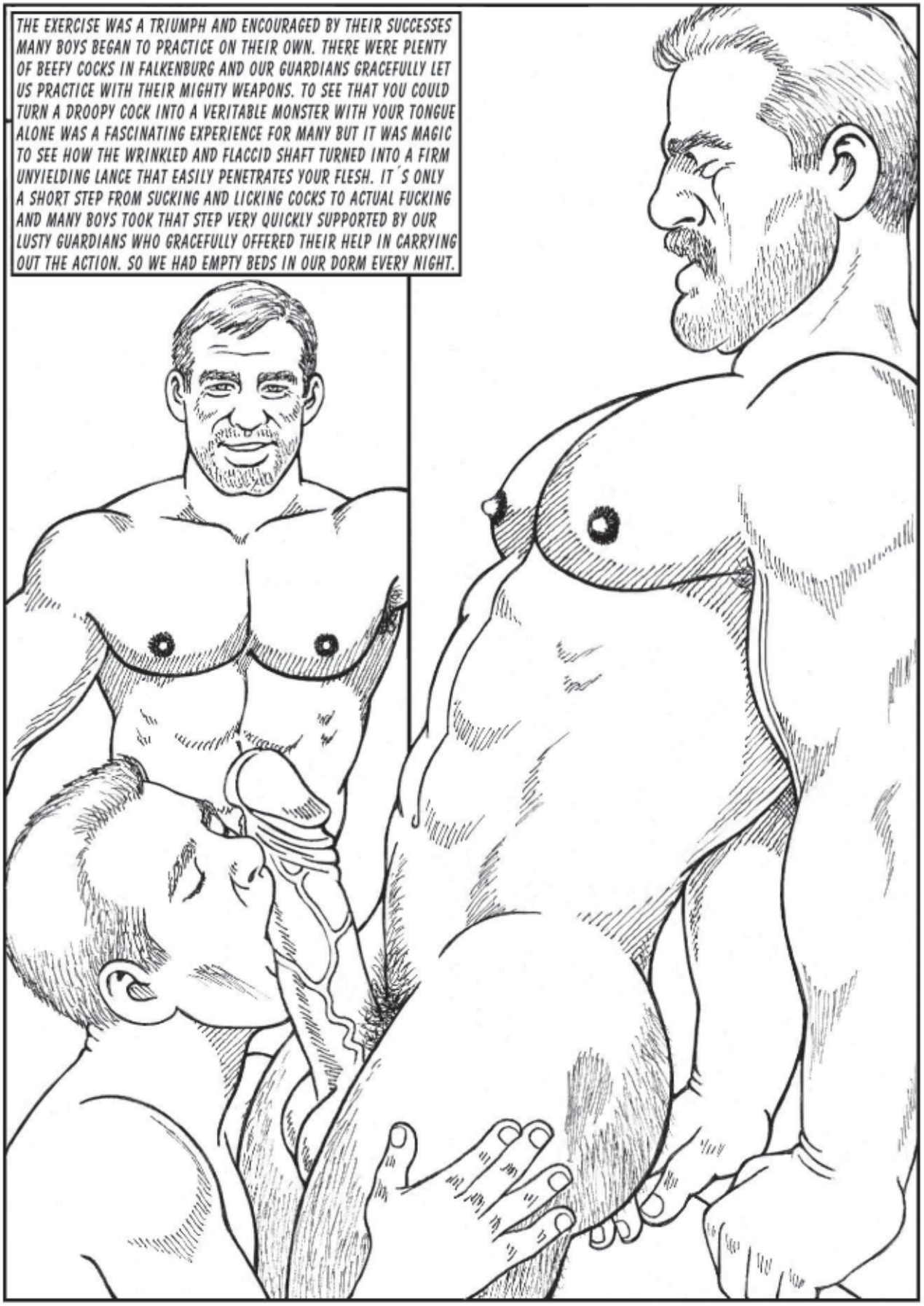

OF COURSE IT COULD HAVE HAPPENED EVEN EARLIER. WE SLEPT IN DORMITORIES, TWELVE BOYS IN EVERY ROOM AND EVERY ROOM HAD ITS OWN GUARDIAN, A HUSKY STORMTROOPER WHO KEPT US IN ORDER. OUR GUARDIAN WAS HEINRICH, A BIG BRAWNY MAN WHO WILLINGLY DISPLAYED HIS STURDY COCK. "IF ANY OF YOU YOUNG BEAUTIES HAVE DIFFICULTIES IN FALLING ASLEEP, YOU KNOW WHERE TO FIND ME. I´VE GOT A LITTLE SOMETHING HERE THAT WILL MAKE YOU BOYS SLEEP BETTER THAN YOUR MOM´S LULLABY," HE SAID STROKING HIS MASSIVE COCK WITH VISIBLE DELIGHT. I DON´T KNOW HOW MANY BOYS USED THAT REMEDY BUT I KNOW THAT HEINRICH FREQUENTLY HELPED SOME BOY WHEN HE WOKE US UP IN THE MORNINGS.

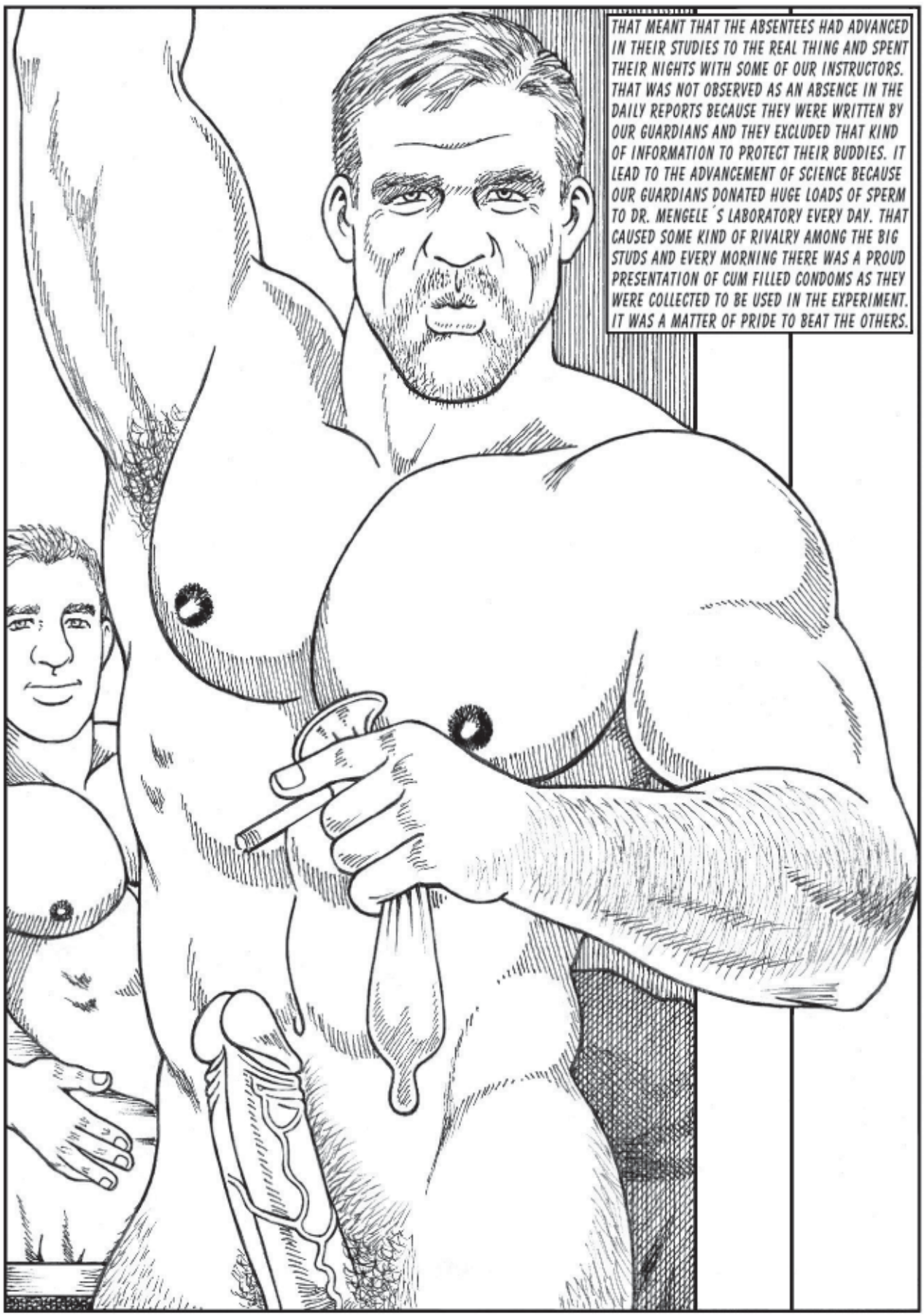

AFTER CLASSES WE WERE CONSTANTLY EXPOSED TO SUPERB MALE ANATOMY IN FORM OF INSTRUCTORS WHO PARADED SEMI-NUDE OR FULLY NAKED IN THE DORMS KEENLY OBSERVING OUR REACTIONS. THOSE STUDS KNEW WHY THEY HAD BEEN SELECTED TO ACT AS OUR GUARDIANS AND THEY WOULDN´T CUT ANY CORNERS IN MAKING US OBEDIENT SLUTS. ANY BOY SHOWING INTEREST IN THEIR NUDITY WAS SURE TO GET AN ORDER TO CLEAN THEIR DORM. DEPENDING ON THE CASE THAT COULD MEAN ANYTHING FROM A SINGLE RAPE TO A GANG-BANG EXECUTED BY A FEW MEN OR BY THE WHOLE BUNCH. THEY KNEW WHY WE WERE IN FALKENBURG AND THEY DIDN´T SPARE ANY EFFORT IN TURNING US INTO WILLING OBJECTS FOR THE SEXUAL EXPLOITATION THAT WAS AWAITING US.


TO SOME BOYS THE FIRST ENCOUNTERS WITH THE HARD FACTS OF LIFE WERE SHOCKING BUT THEY SOON RECOVERED AND THE SECOND OR THIRD TIME THEY CAME FROM THE INSTRUCTOR´S DORM ALREADY WITH A SMILE ON THEIR FACES. SOME OF THE BOYS WERE ONLY TOO HAPPY TO RENDER SERVICE AND TO ME IT WAS PURE NECESSITY. I WAS ACCUSTOMED TO REGULAR FUCKING BUT NOW ALL MEN WERE ON THE FRONT. BOTH OTTO AND HORST WERE IN POLAND AND EVEN MY FATHER WAS SENT THERE ALTHOUGH I COULDN´T UNDERSTAND WHAT PURPOSE IT COULD POSSIBLY SERVE TO SEND AN AGED MAN TO THE FRONT.

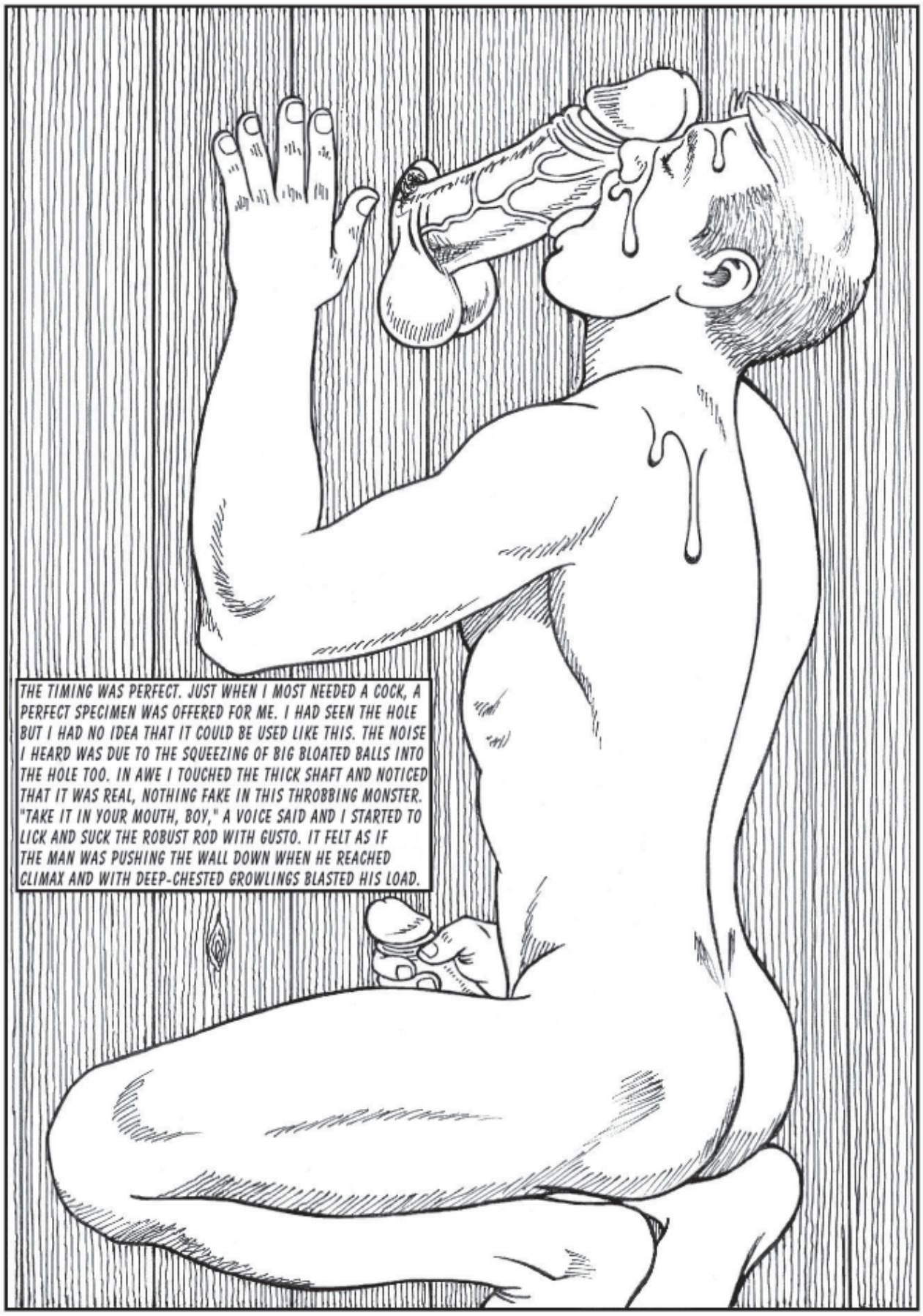

GRADUALLY THE BUSHES AT THE BACK OF THE SPORTS FIELD AND ON THE BEACH BEGAN TO TEEM WITH NEW ACTIVITY. BOYS WHO HAD GOT THE KNACK FOR COCKS WERE ENDLESSLY CURIOUS AND FAIR GAME FOR BEEFY STUDS WITH HEFTY TOOLS OF WHICH THERE WAS NO SHORTAGE IN FALKENBURG. A REGULAR WALK IN THE BUSHES SOON TURNED INTO INTIMATE CUDDLING AND THE BIG THROBBING COCK IMPALED THE GASPING BOY BEFORE HE EVEN KNEW THAT HE HAD LOST HIS PANTS AMIDST THE PASSIONATE EMBRACES. SOON ONLY THE MAWKISH SMELL OF POTENT SPERM REVEALED WHAT HAD HAPPENED AND THE EUPHORIC BOY WAS READY FOR AS MANY ENCORES AS THE LUSTY MAN REQUIRED.

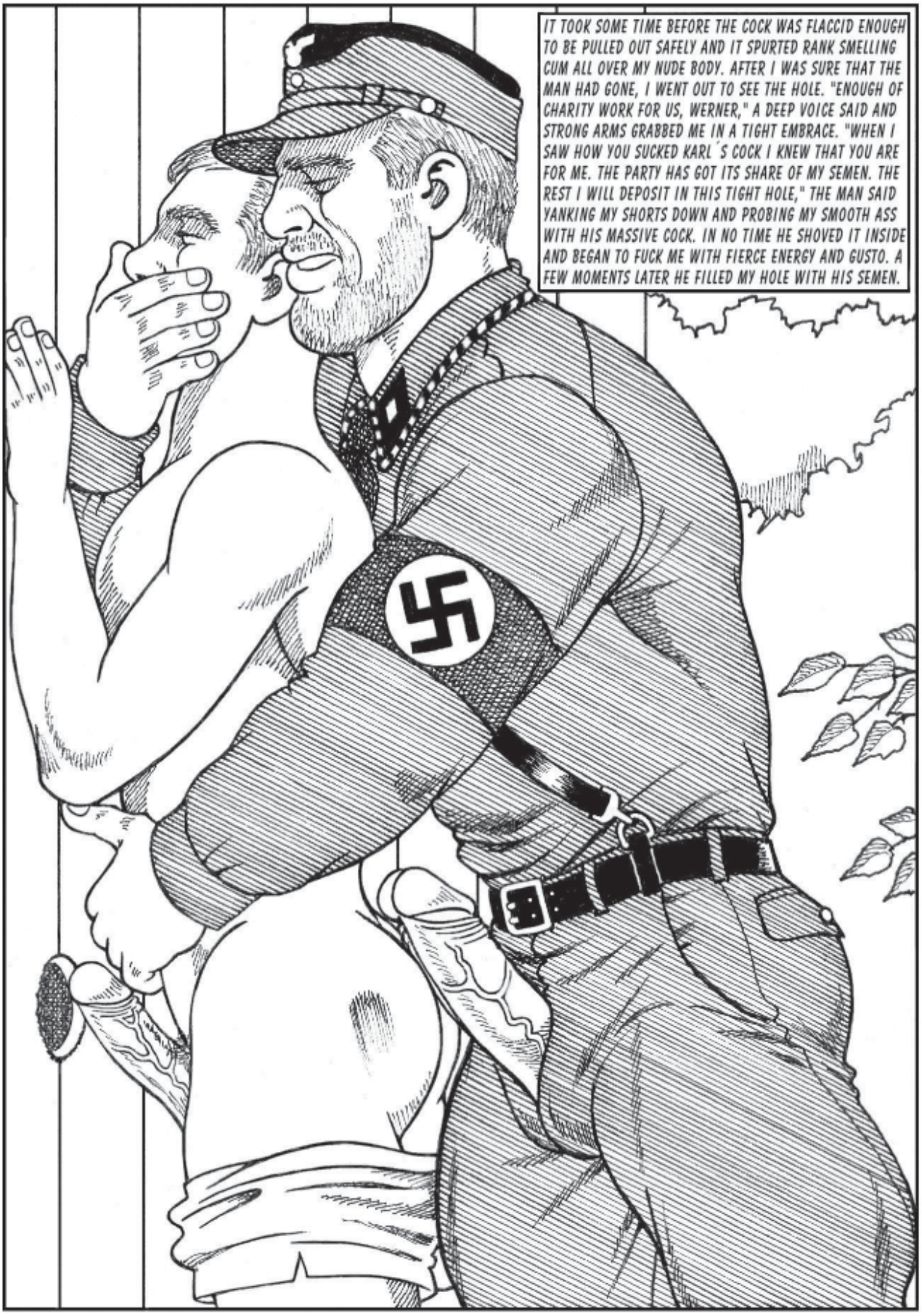

THEN CAME THE DAY WHEN A MAN WAS APPOINTED TO EACH OF US AND OUR TASK WAS TO MAKE THEM SHOOT THEIR LOADS. THESE STORMTROOPERS WERE FROM SURROUNDING POMERANIA AND AS FARMERS HAD A VERY CASUAL ATTITUDE TOWARD SEX. EVEN A NOVICE HAD NO DIFFICULTY IN GIVING THEM SOLID ERECTION AND AFTER THAT EVERYTHING ELSE WENT SMOOTHLY. WITH THESE GUYS WE LEARNED HOW TO SUCK AND LICK A COCK TO MAXIMIZE THE PLEASURE AND ENJOYMENT OF OUR PARTNERS AND YET CATCH EACH DROP OF THE PRECIOUS SPERM IN A CONDOM. IT MADE OUR EYES GLEAM AND OUR CHEEKS BURN.

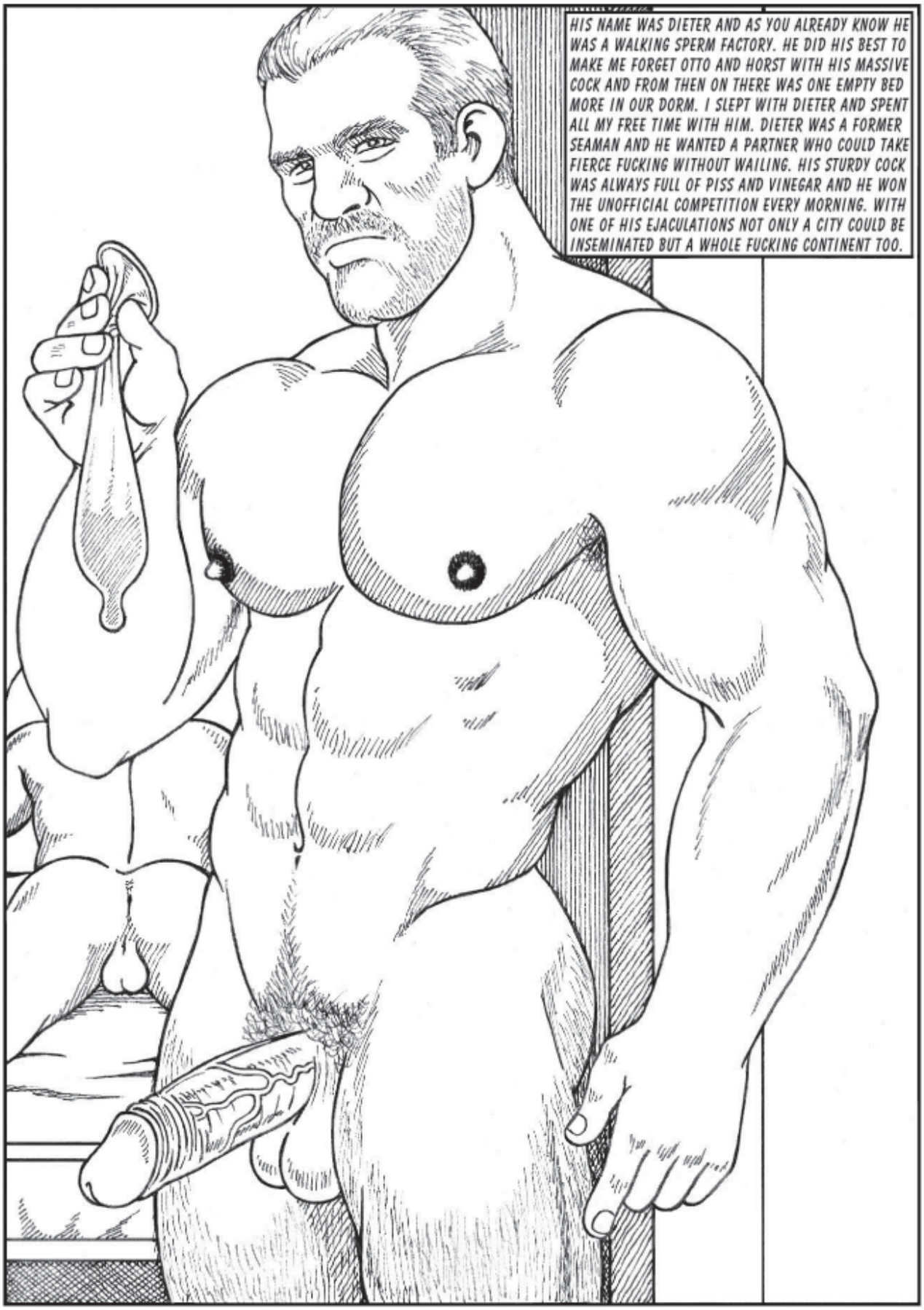

THE EXERCISE WAS A TRIUMPH AND ENCOURAGED BY THEIR SUCCESSES MANY BOYS BEGAN TO PRACTICE ON THEIR OWN. THERE WERE PLENTY OF BEEFY COCKS IN FALKENBURG AND OUR GUARDIANS GRACEFULLY LET US PRACTICE WITH THEIR MIGHTY WEAPONS. TO SEE THAT YOU COULD TURN A DROOPY COCK INTO A VERITABLE MONSTER WITH YOUR TONGUE ALONE WAS A FASCINATING EXPERIENCE FOR MANY BUT IT WAS MAGIC TO SEE HOW THE WRINKLED AND FLACCID SHAFT TURNED INTO A FIRM UNYIELDING LANCE THAT EASILY PENETRATES YOUR FLESH. IT´S ONLY A SHORT STEP FROM SUCKING AND LICKING COCKS TO ACTUAL FUCKING AND MANY BOYS TOOK THAT STEP VERY QUICKLY SUPPORTED BY OUR LUSTY GUARDIANS WHO GRACEFULLY OFFERED THEIR HELP IN CARRYING OUT THE ACTION. SO WE HAD EMPTY BEDS IN OUR DORM EVERY NIGHT.


THAT MEANT THAT THE ABSENTEES HAD ADVANCED IN THEIR STUDIES TO THE REAL THING AND SPENT THEIR NIGHTS WITH SOME OF OUR INSTRUCTORS. THAT WAS NOT OBSERVED AS AN ABSENCE IN THE DAILY REPORTS BECAUSE THEY WERE WRITTEN BY OUR GUARDIANS AND THEY EXCLUDED THAT KIND OF INFORMATION TO PROTECT THEIR BUDDIES. IT LEAD TO THE ADVANCEMENT OF SCIENCE BECAUSE OUR GUARDIANS DONATED HUGE LOADS OF SPERM TO DR. MENGELE´S LABORATORY EVERY DAY. THAT CAUSED SOME KIND OF RIVALRY AMONG THE BIG STUDS AND EVERY MORNING THERE WAS A PROUD PRESENTATION OF CUM FILLED CONDOMS AS THEY WERE COLLECTED TO BE USED IN THE EXPERIMENT. IT WAS A MATTER OF PRIDE TO BEAT THE OTHERS.

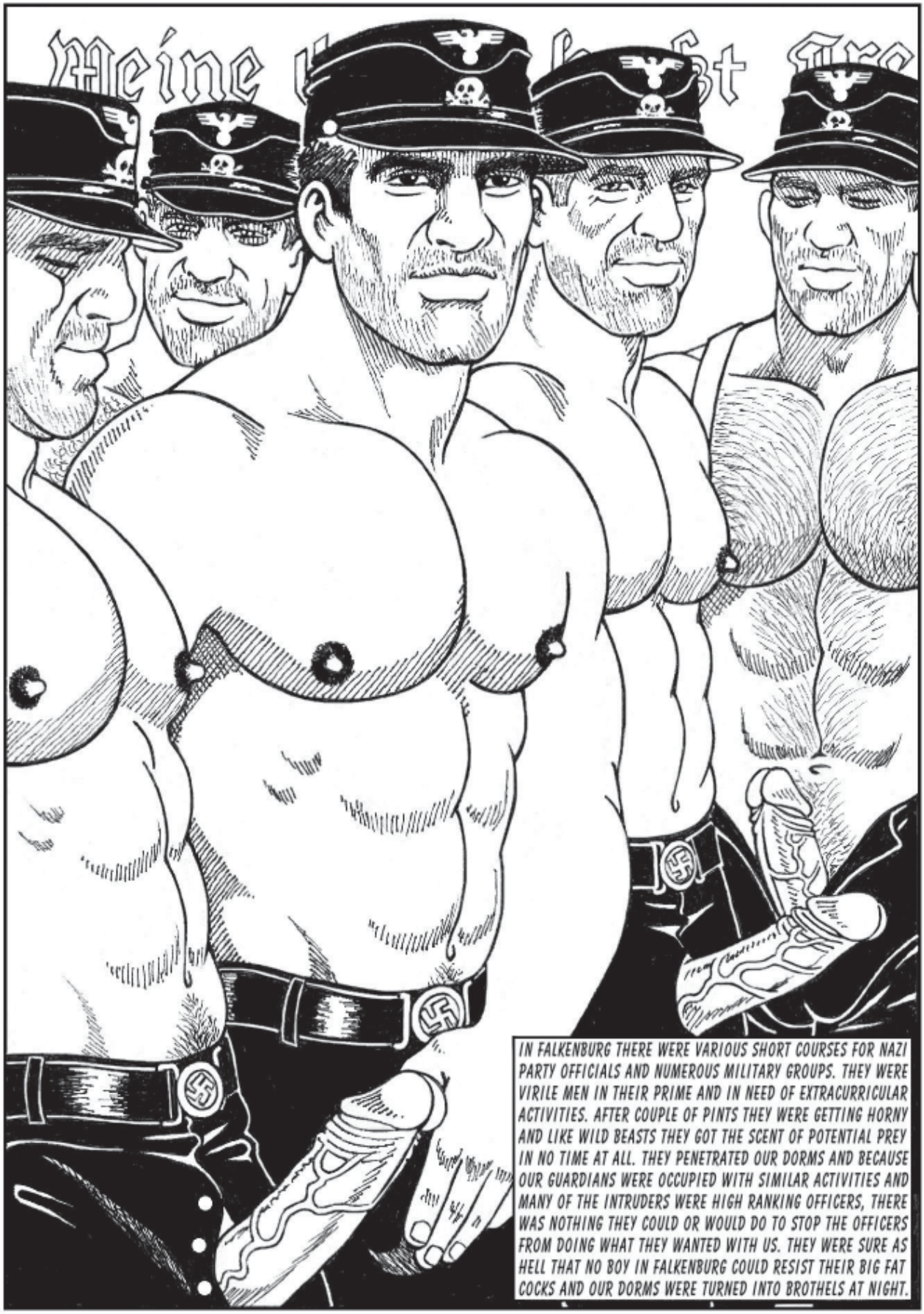
I SAW THE ARDOUR WITH WHICH THE BOYS SUCKED ANY COCK IN SIGHT AND IT MADE ME FEEL MYSELF VERY OLD. I WAS WORRIED ABOUT OTTO AND HORST AND MISSED THEM ENORMOUSLY. I HAD FOUND AN ABANDONED OUTHOUSE BEHIND THE BEACH AND I USED IT FOR SOLITARY JACK OFFS. ONE MORNING I FOUND A DIRTY MAGAZINE IN THERE AND SINCE I DIDN´T WANT TO SOIL MY UNIFORM I TOOK IT OFF. AS I STROKED MY INFLAMED COCK I THOUGHT ABOUT MY LOVERS AND IN THE MIDDLE OF THAT I HEARD SOME NOISES. A FULLY ERECT COCK WAS SHOVED THROUGH A HOLE AND IT LEAKED PRECUM PROFUSELY.

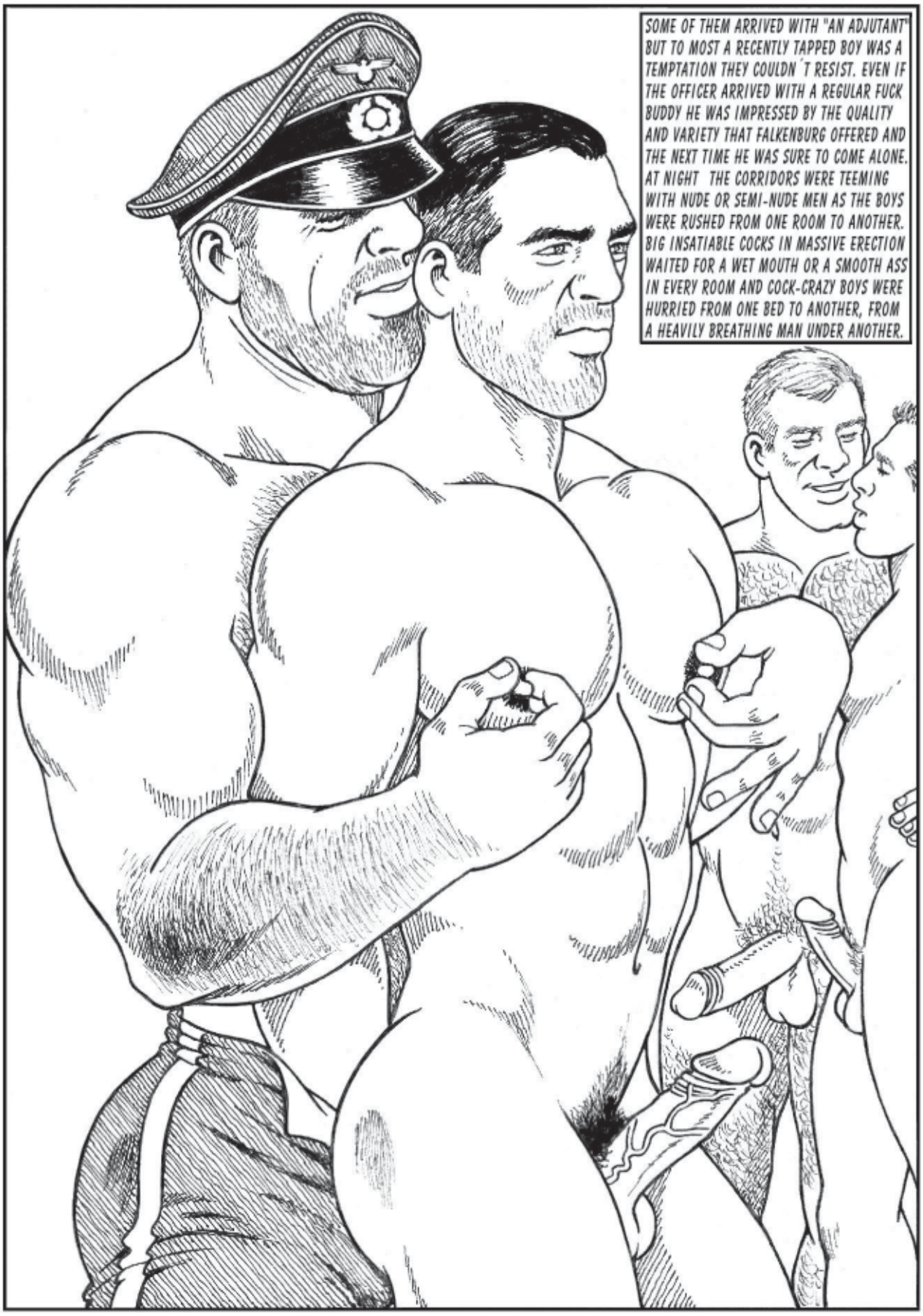

THE TIMING WAS PERFECT. JUST WHEN I MOST NEEDED A COCK, A PERFECT SPECIMEN WAS OFFERED FOR ME. I HAD SEEN THE HOLE BUT I HAD NO IDEA THAT IT COULD BE USED LIKE THIS. THE NOISE I HEARD WAS DUE TO THE SQUEEZING OF BIG BLOATED BALLS INTO THE HOLE TOO. IN AWE I TOUCHED THE THICK SHAFT AND NOTICED THAT IT WAS REAL, NOTHING FAKE IN THIS THROBBING MONSTER. "TAKE IT IN YOUR MOUTH, BOY," A VOICE SAID AND I STARTED TO LICK AND SUCK THE ROBUST ROD WITH GUSTO. IT FELT AS IF THE MAN WAS PUSHING THE WALL DOWN WHEN HE REACHED CLIMAX AND WITH DEEP-CHESTED GROWLINGS BLASTED HIS LOAD.


IT TOOK SOME TIME BEFORE THE COCK WAS FLACCID ENOUGH TO BE PULLED OUT SAFELY AND IT SPURTED RANK SMELLING CUM ALL OVER MY NUDE BODY. AFTER I WAS SURE THAT THE MAN HAD GONE, I WENT OUT TO SEE THE HOLE. "ENOUGH OF CHARITY WORK FOR US, WERNER," A DEEP VOICE SAID AND STRONG ARMS GRABBED ME IN A TIGHT EMBRACE. "WHEN I SAW HOW YOU SUCKED KARL´S COCK I KNEW THAT YOU ARE FOR ME. THE PARTY HAS GOT ITS SHARE OF MY SEMEN. THE REST I WILL DEPOSIT IN THIS TIGHT HOLE," THE MAN SAID YANKING MY SHORTS DOWN AND PROBING MY SMOOTH ASS WITH HIS MASSIVE COCK. IN NO TIME HE SHOVED IT INSIDE AND BEGAN TO FUCK ME WITH FIERCE ENERGY AND GUSTO. A FEW MOMENTS LATER HE FILLED MY HOLE WITH HIS SEMEN.

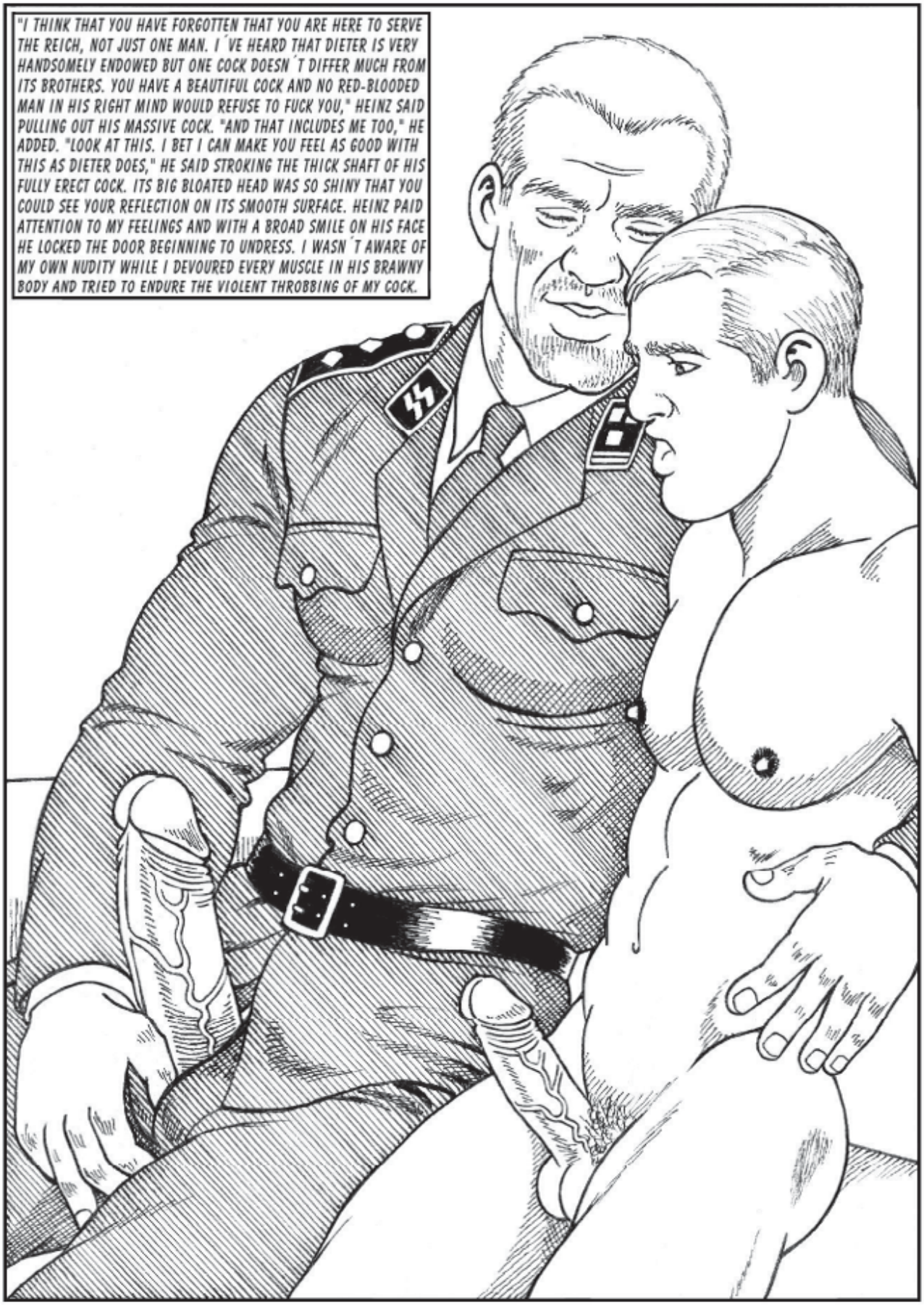

HIS NAME WAS DIETER AND AS YOU ALREADY KNOW HE WAS A WALKING SPERM FACTORY. HE DID HIS BEST TO MAKE ME FORGET OTTO AND HORST WITH HIS MASSIVE COCK AND FROM THEN ON THERE WAS ONE EMPTY BED MORE IN OUR DORM. I SLEPT WITH DIETER AND SPENT ALL MY FREE TIME WITH HIM. DIETER WAS A FORMER SEAMAN AND HE WANTED A PARTNER WHO COULD TAKE FIERCE FUCKING WITHOUT WAILING. HIS STURDY COCK WAS ALWAYS FULL OF PISS AND VINEGAR AND HE WON THE UNOFFICIAL COMPETITION EVERY MORNING. WITH ONE OF HIS EJACULATIONS NOT ONLY A CITY COULD BE INSEMINATED BUT A WHOLE FUCKING CONTINENT TOO.

ON WEEKENDS THE BOYS VISITED THE POMERANIAN FARMERS THEY HAD PRACTICED WITH. THE GERMAN FARMS WERE RELATIVELY SMALL BUT THE NEW LAND THE EAST WAS CHANGING THAT. THE REGIME SAW AN IDOLIZED ARYAN FARMER NOT ONLY AS THE PRODUCER OF PROVISIONS BUT ALSO AS A VIGILANT GUARD OF FATERLAND AND THE ARDENT BREEDER OF HEALTHY ARYAN POPULATION. LIKE A PATRIARCH HE WOULD GUARD HIS LAND AND FROM HIS LOINS NEW GENERATIONS OF ARYAN WARRIORS WOULD BE BRED. FALKENBURG AND SIMILAR INSTITUTIONS PLAYED AN IMPORTANT ROLE IN SECURING REGULAR SERVICE EVEN IN THE MOST REMOTE EASTERN FARMHOUSES.


IN FALKENBURG THERE WERE VARIOUS SHORT COURSES FOR NAZI PARTY OFFICIALS AND NUMEROUS MILITARY GROUPS. THEY WERE VIRILE MEN IN THEIR PRIME AND IN NEED OF EXTRACURRICULAR ACTIVITIES. AFTER COUPLE OF PINTS THEY WERE GETTING HORNY AND LIKE WILD BEASTS THEY GOT THE SCENT OF POTENTIAL PREY IN NO TIME AT ALL. THEY PENETRATED OUR DORMS AND BECAUSE OUR GUARDIANS WERE OCCUPIED WITH SIMILAR ACTIVITIES AND MANY OF THE INTRUDERS WERE HIGH RANKING OFFICERS, THERE WAS NOTHING THEY COULD OR WOULD DO TO STOP THE OFFICERS FROM DOING WHAT THEY WANTED WITH US. THEY WERE SURE AS HELL THAT NO BOY IN FALKENBURG COULD RESIST THEIR BIG FAT COCKS AND OUR DORMS WERE TURNED INTO BROTHELS AT NIGHT.

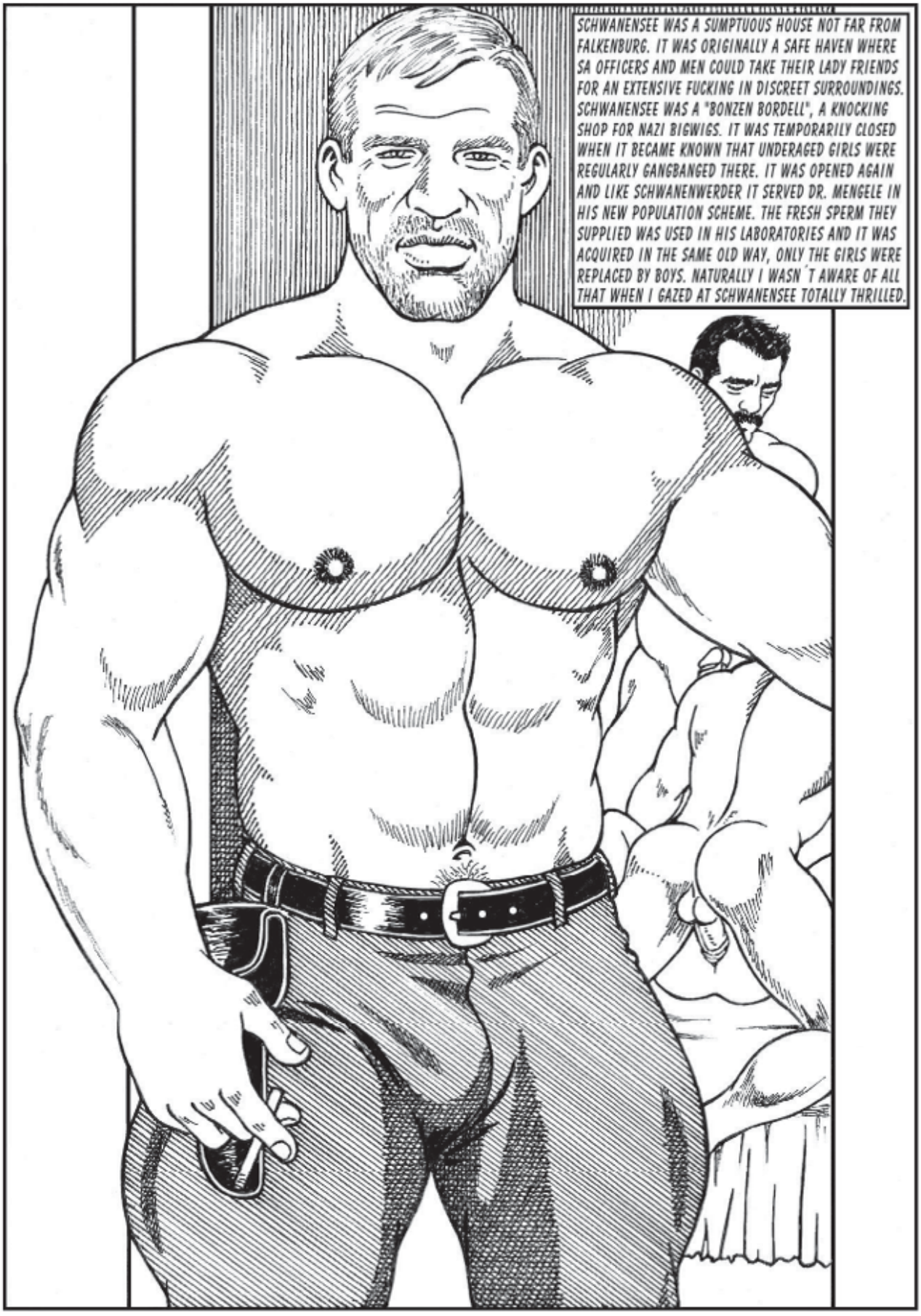

SOME OF THEM ARRIVED WITH "AN ADJUTANT" BUT TO MOST A RECENTLY TAPPED BOY WAS A TEMPTATION THEY COULDN´T RESIST. EVEN IF THE OFFICER ARRIVED WITH A REGULAR FUCK BUDDY HE WAS IMPRESSED BY THE QUALITY AND VARIETY THAT FALKENBURG OFFERED AND THE NEXT TIME HE WAS SURE TO COME ALONE. AT NIGHT THE CORRIDORS WERE TEEMING WITH NUDE OR SEMI-NUDE MEN AS THE BOYS WERE RUSHED FROM ONE ROOM TO ANOTHER. BIG INSATIABLE COCKS IN MASSIVE ERECTION WAITED FOR A WET MOUTH OR A SMOOTH ASS IN EVERY ROOM AND COCK-CRAZY BOYS WERE HURRIED FROM ONE BED TO ANOTHER, FROM A HEAVILY BREATHING MAN UNDER ANOTHER.

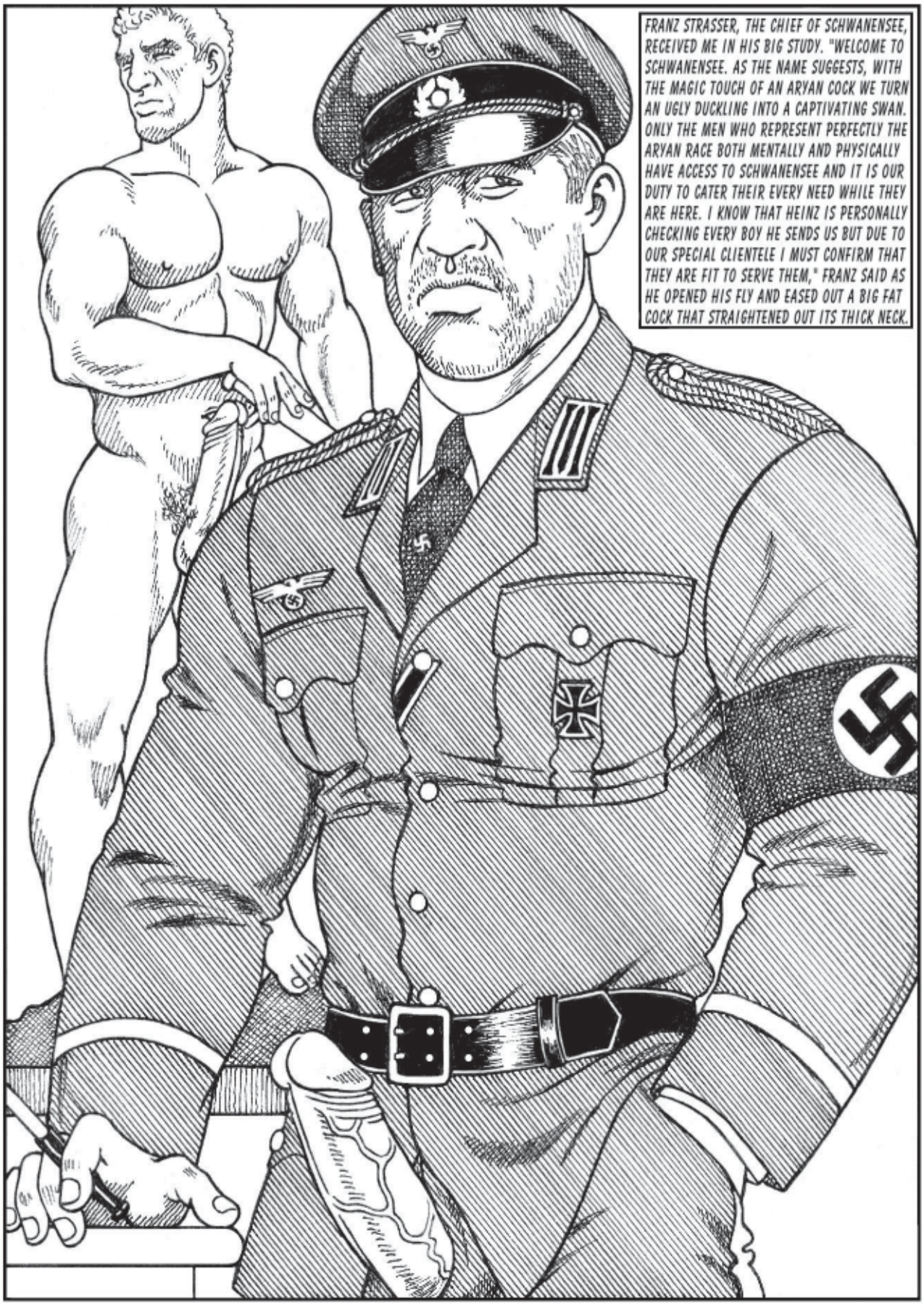
DIETER CALLED IT CHARITY WORK AND HE DIDN´T LET ME GET INVOLVED. HE KEPT ME STRICTLY FOR HIMSELF AND EVERY WEEKEND HE TOOK ME WITH HIM. IT DIDN´T GO UNNOTICED AND ONE DAY THE PRINCIPAL CALLED ME IN HIS OFFICE. "I´VE BEEN TOLD THAT YOU HAVE AVOIDED YOUR DUTIES. ARE YOU TAKING YOUR VITAMINS AS INSTRUCTED?" HE ASKED. "TAKE OFF YOUR CLOTHES. I MUST CHECK THAT EVERYTHING IS ALRIGHT," HE SAID. HEINZ ZIEGLER WAS OUR PRINCIPAL BUT ALSO A DOCTOR AND HIS REQUEST DIDN´T SOUND ODD TO ME TILL HE MADE ME SIT ON HIS LAP AND TOOK MY COCK IN HIS HAND. TO MY EMBARRASSMENT IT TURNED ERECT INSTANTLY BUT IT SEEMED TO DELIGHT HIM. "EVERYTHING IS ALRIGHT DOWN HERE," HE SAID.

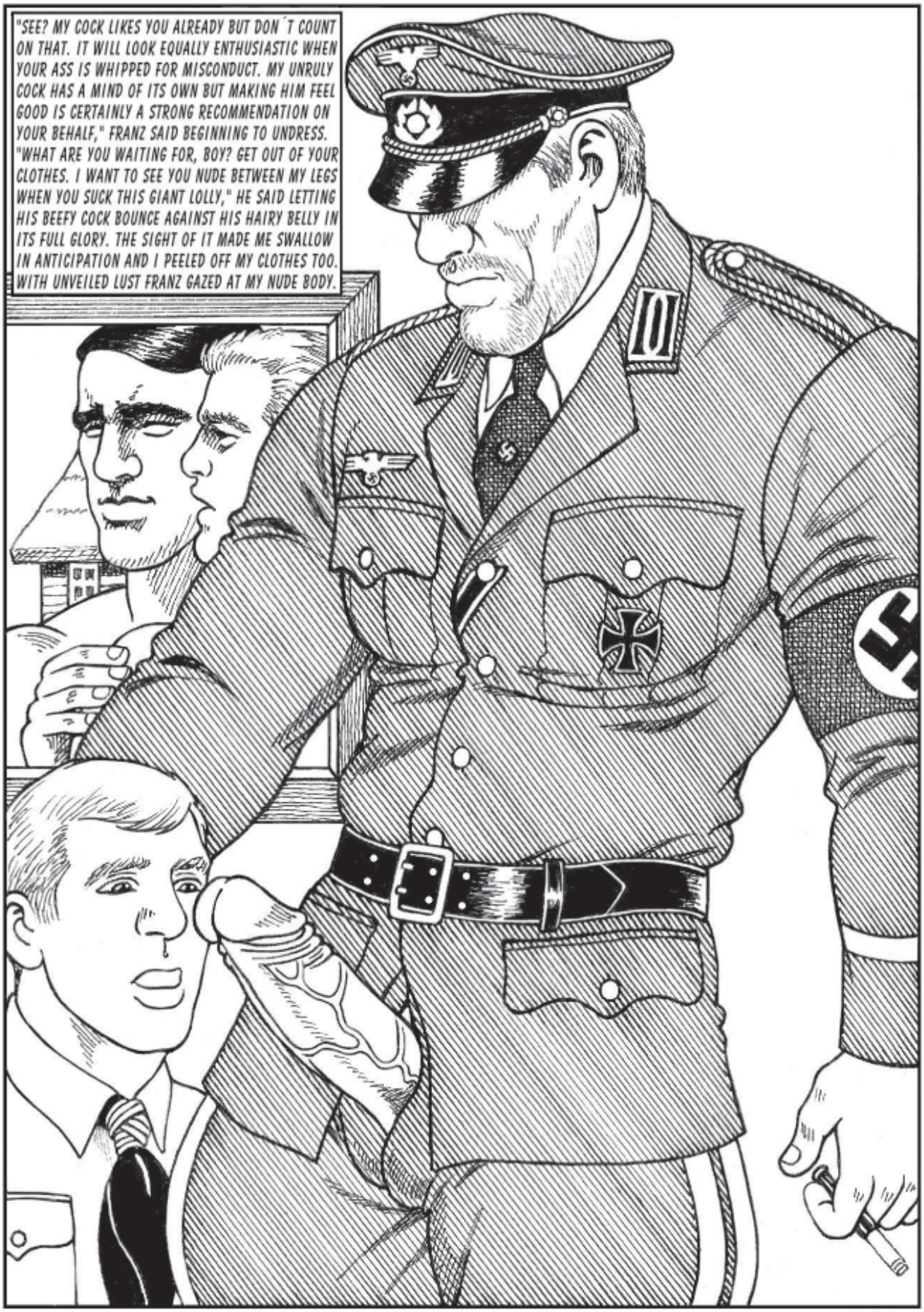

"I THINK THAT YOU HAVE FORGOTTEN THAT YOU ARE HERE TO SERVE THE REICH, NOT JUST ONE MAN. I´VE HEARD THAT DIETER IS VERY HANDSOMELY ENDOWED BUT ONE COCK DOESN´T DIFFER MUCH FROM ITS BROTHERS. YOU HAVE A BEAUTIFUL COCK AND NO RED-BLOODED MAN IN HIS RIGHT MIND WOULD REFUSE TO FUCK YOU," HEINZ SAID PULLING OUT HIS MASSIVE COCK. "AND THAT INCLUDES ME TOO," HE ADDED. "LOOK AT THIS. I BET I CAN MAKE YOU FEEL AS GOOD WITH THIS AS DIETER DOES," HE SAID STROKING THE THICK SHAFT OF HIS FULLY ERECT COCK. ITS BIG BLOATED HEAD WAS SO SHINY THAT YOU COULD SEE YOUR REFLECTION ON ITS SMOOTH SURFACE. HEINZ PAID ATTENTION TO MY FEELINGS AND WITH A BROAD SMILE ON HIS FACE HE LOCKED THE DOOR BEGINNING TO UNDRESS. I WASN´T AWARE OF MY OWN NUDITY WHILE I DEVOURED EVERY MUSCLE IN HIS BRAWNY BODY AND TRIED TO ENDURE THE VIOLENT THROBBING OF MY COCK.

HE CAME BACK TO THE SOFA AND LIFTED ME ON HIS LAP. WITH A FORCEFUL THRUST HE SHOVED HIS BIG COCK INSIDE ME AND SLOWLY IT FILLED MY ENTIRE CHUTE. "NOW, LET´S SEE WHAT YOU HAVE LEARNED. MAKE ME CUM USING YOUR STRONG SPHINCTER ONLY AND MAKE IT LAST, BOY," HEINZ SAID LEANING BACK AS I BEGAN TO FUCK MYSELF ON HIS MASSIVE COCK. VERY SOON HEINZ BECAME RESTLESS AND TRYING TO SPEED IT UP HE MADE FIERCE FUCK STROKES BUT MY CHUTE WAS FIRMLY CLOSED ON HIS PULSATING MEAT AND HE GAVE UP ALL EFFORTS. HIS INTENSE MOANS BECAME LOUDER AND HE WAS SHAKING ALL OVER AS I LOST CONTROL AND VIOLENT SPASMS OF ECSTASY TORE THROUGH MY BODY. HEINZ STRUGGLED AGAINST CUMMING BUT AN EXPLOSIVE ORGASM FINISHED HIS EFFORTS AND HIS GOOEY SPERM GUSHED INSIDE ME.

"VERY GOOD, MY BOY," HEINZ SAID WHEN HE WAS ABLE TO SPEAK AGAIN. "IN HERE WE CAN´T TEACH YOU ANYTHING MORE. TOMORROW YOU´LL REPORT AT SCHWANENSEE," HE SAID WHILE DRESSING UP. UNWITTINGLY I HAD BOTH GRADUATED AND HAD A GRADUATION BALL SIMULTANEOUSLY. THE BOY WHO COULDN´T MAKE HEINZ CUM WAS SENT INTO THE CELLAR TO OUR JANITOR, ERNST LUTZE. HE WAS A BIG BURLY MAN WITH ENORMOUS COCK AND WHEN HE UNDRESSED HE OPENED HIS RADIO TOO. A BOY WAS THEN IN FOR A FIERCE FUCKING THAT COULD TAKE HOURS WHILE THE RADIO BLASTED MILITARY MUSIC COVERING THE SHRIEKS OF HIS TERRIFIED VICTIMS WITH THE SOUNDS OF RADETSKY MARCH.

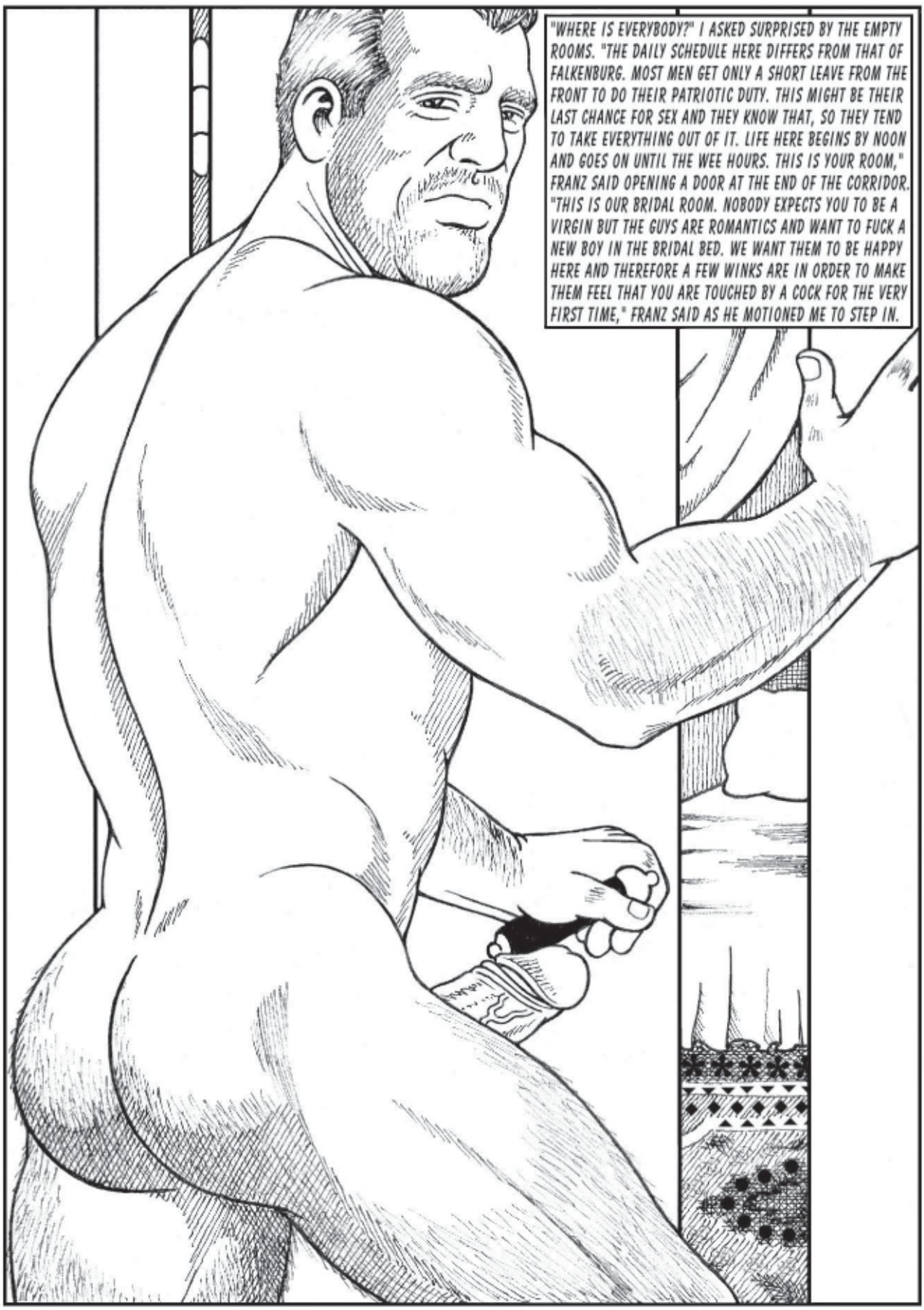

SCHWANENSEE WAS A SUMPTUOUS HOUSE NOT FAR FROM FALKENBURG. IT WAS ORIGINALLY A SAFE HAVEN WHERE SA OFFICERS AND MEN COULD TAKE THEIR LADY FRIENDS FOR AN EXTENSIVE FUCKING IN DISCREET SURROUNDINGS. SCHWANENSEE WAS A "BONZEN BORDELL", A KNOCKING SHOP FOR NAZI BIGWIGS. IT WAS TEMPORARILY CLOSED WHEN IT BECAME KNOWN THAT UNDERAGED GIRLS WERE REGULARLY GANGBANGED THERE. IT WAS OPENED AGAIN AND LIKE SCHWANENWERDER IT SERVED DR. MENGELE IN HIS NEW POPULATION SCHEME. THE FRESH SPERM THEY SUPPLIED WAS USED IN HIS LABORATORIES AND IT WAS ACQUIRED IN THE SAME OLD WAY, ONLY THE GIRLS WERE REPLACED BY BOYS. NATURALLY I WASN´T AWARE OF ALL THAT WHEN I GAZED AT SCHWANENSEE TOTALLY THRILLED.


FRANZ STRASSER, THE CHIEF OF SCHWANENSEE, RECEIVED ME IN HIS BIG STUDY. "WELCOME TO SCHWANENSEE. AS THE NAME SUGGESTS, WITH THE MAGIC TOUCH OF AN ARYAN COCK WE TURN AN UGLY DUCKLING INTO A CAPTIVATING SWAN. ONLY THE MEN WHO REPRESENT PERFECTLY THE ARYAN RACE BOTH MENTALLY AND PHYSICALLY HAVE ACCESS TO SCHWANENSEE AND IT IS OUR DUTY TO CATER THEIR EVERY NEED WHILE THEY ARE HERE. I KNOW THAT HEINZ IS PERSONALLY CHECKING EVERY BOY HE SENDS US BUT DUE TO OUR SPECIAL CLIENTELE I MUST CONFIRM THAT THEY ARE FIT TO SERVE THEM," FRANZ SAID AS HE OPENED HIS FLY AND EASED OUT A BIG FAT COCK THAT STRAIGHTENED OUT ITS THICK NECK.


"SEE? MY COCK LIKES YOU ALREADY BUT DON´T COUNT ON THAT. IT WILL LOOK EQUALLY ENTHUSIASTIC WHEN YOUR ASS IS WHIPPED FOR MISCONDUCT. MY UNRULY COCK HAS A MIND OF ITS OWN BUT MAKING HIM FEEL GOOD IS CERTAINLY A STRONG RECOMMENDATION ON YOUR BEHALF," FRANZ SAID BEGINNING TO UNDRESS. "WHAT ARE YOU WAITING FOR, BOY? GET OUT OF YOUR CLOTHES. I WANT TO SEE YOU NUDE BETWEEN MY LEGS WHEN YOU SUCK THIS GIANT LOLLY," HE SAID LETTING HIS BEEFY COCK BOUNCE AGAINST HIS HAIRY BELLY IN ITS FULL GLORY. THE SIGHT OF IT MADE ME SWALLOW IN ANTICIPATION AND I PEELED OFF MY CLOTHES TOO. WITH UNVEILED LUST FRANZ GAZED AT MY NUDE BODY.

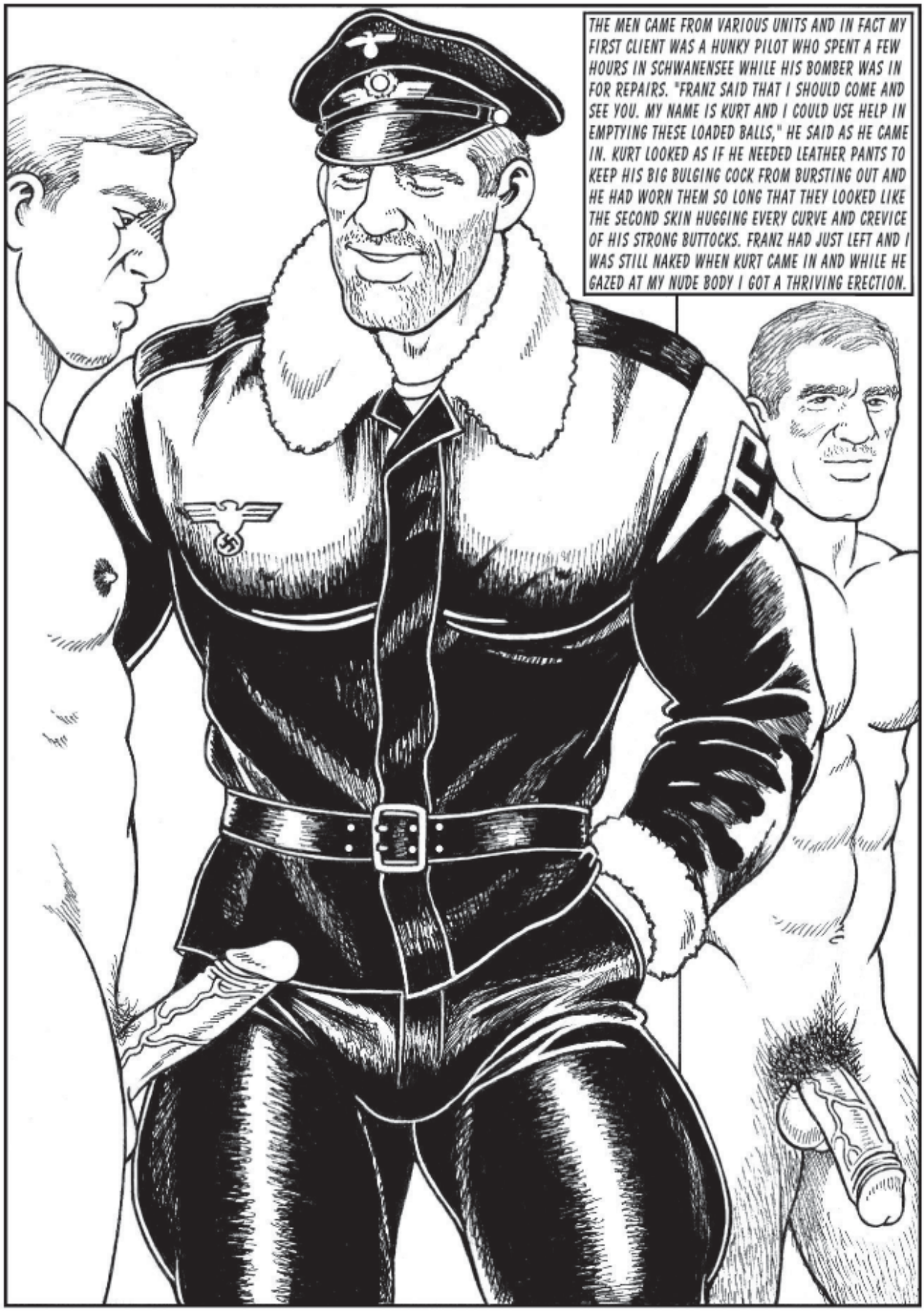
HE SAT DOWN AND MADE ME KNEEL BETWEEN HIS BRAWNY LEGS. I HAD COME A LONG WAY FROM THE BLUSHING BOY I ONCE WAS BUT A BIG BEEFY COCK IN FULL ERECTION MAKES ME STILL A BIT SHY. "COME ON, BOY. SUCK YOUR LOLLY," FRANZ SAID AND OPENED HIS FURRY LEGS WIDE. I TOOK THE MASSIVE MEMBER IN MY MOUTH STARTING TO SUCK IT WITH GUSTO AND GLEE. "JEZUS, BOY. YOU ARE GOOD. WHO EVER TAUGHT YOU DID AN EXCELLENT JOB." FRANZ GROWLED WHEN A STUNNING ORGASM HIT HIM AND AN EXPLOSION IN HIS SPERM FILLED BALLS MADE HIM BLAST HIS HOT LOAD.

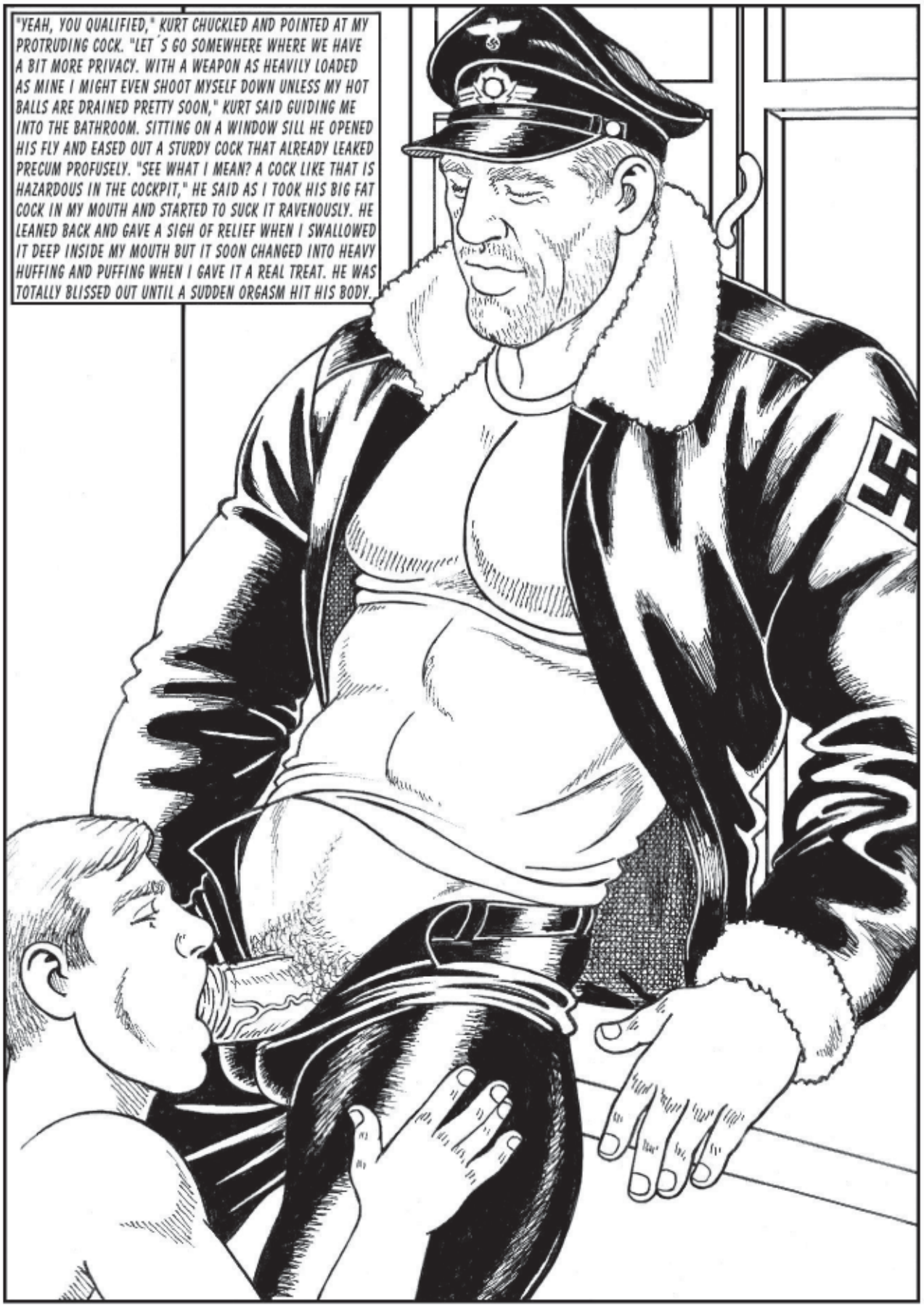
FRANZ WAS SO DELIGHTED BY MY PERFORMANCE THAT HE TOOK ME ON A TOUR ON THE PREMISES. I HAD ALREADY NOTICED MANY WORKS OF FAMOUS GERMAN ARTISTS BUT I WAS STUNNED BY THE HUGE ORIGINAL OF ARNO BREKER IN THE LOBBY. "THE MAN WHO POSED FOR THAT IS OUR REGULAR CLIENT AND YOU MAY MEET HIM HERE," FRANZ SAID. I REMEMBERED THAT EVEN THOUGH THE NAZIS APPRECIATED THIS KIND OF WORKS THEY WERE CONSIDERED TOO DARING TO BE SHOWN TO THE GENERAL PUBLIC AND THEY WERE STORED IN PLACES LIKE THIS.


"WHERE IS EVERYBODY?" I ASKED SURPRISED BY THE EMPTY ROOMS. "THE DAILY SCHEDULE HERE DIFFERS FROM THAT OF FALKENBURG. MOST MEN GET ONLY A SHORT LEAVE FROM THE FRONT TO DO THEIR PATRIOTIC DUTY. THIS MIGHT BE THEIR LAST CHANCE FOR SEX AND THEY KNOW THAT, SO THEY TEND TO TAKE EVERYTHING OUT OF IT. LIFE HERE BEGINS BY NOON AND GOES ON UNTIL THE WEE HOURS. THIS IS YOUR ROOM," FRANZ SAID OPENING A DOOR AT THE END OF THE CORRIDOR. "THIS IS OUR BRIDAL ROOM. NOBODY EXPECTS YOU TO BE A VIRGIN BUT THE GUYS ARE ROMANTICS AND WANT TO FUCK A NEW BOY IN THE BRIDAL BED. WE WANT THEM TO BE HAPPY HERE AND THEREFORE A FEW WINKS ARE IN ORDER TO MAKE THEM FEEL THAT YOU ARE TOUCHED BY A COCK FOR THE VERY FIRST TIME," FRANZ SAID AS HE MOTIONED ME TO STEP IN.

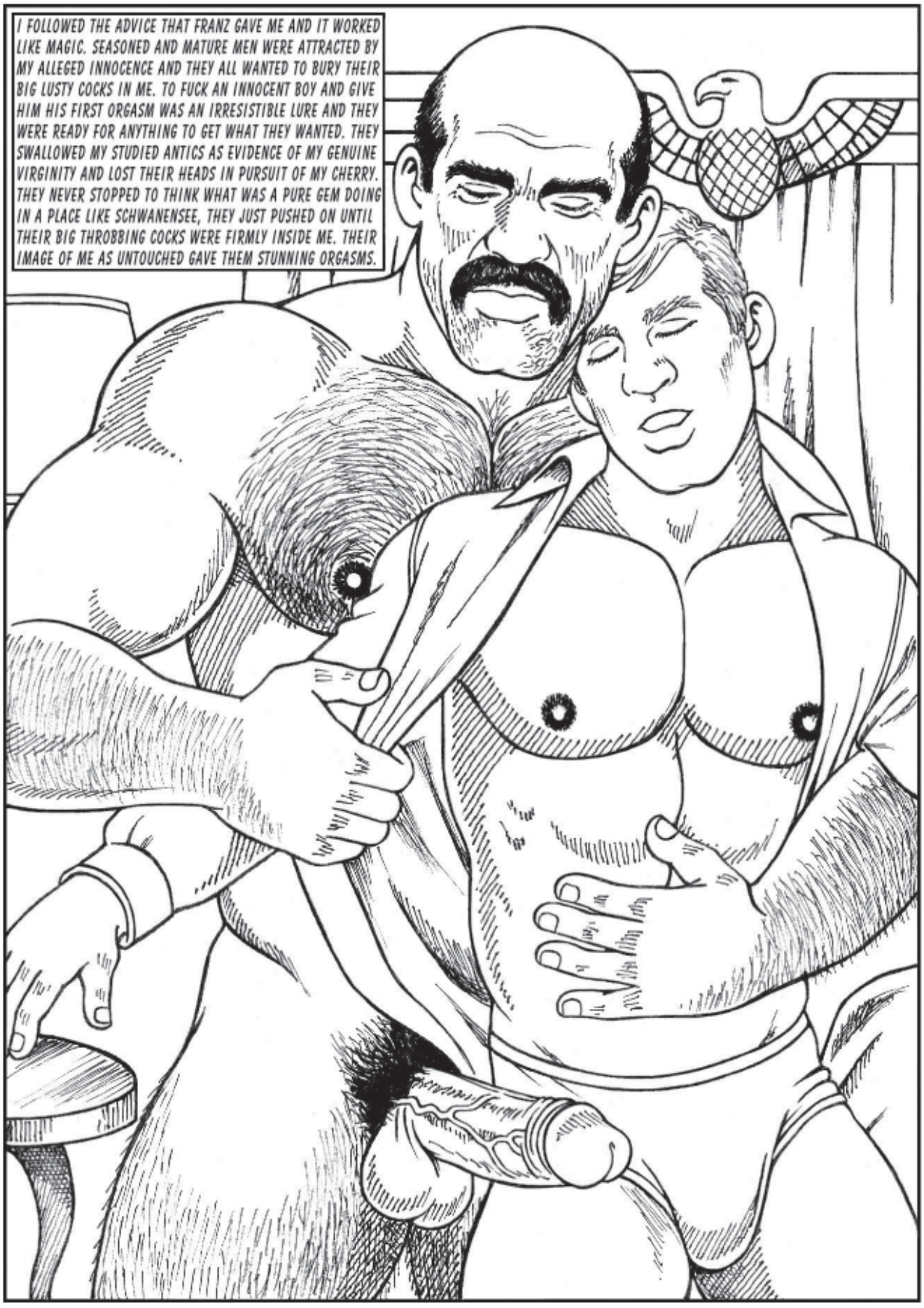
WE WERE HARDLY IN WHEN FRANZ WAS ALL OVER ME AND GAVE MINUTE INSTRUCTIONS HOW I SHOULD REACT TO WHAT HE WAS DOING. CLEARLY HE HAD DONE THIS MANY TIMES BEFORE BUT TO HIM THE MERE IDEA OF COPPING THE CHERRY OF AN INNOCENT BOY WAS SO ENTHRALLING THAT GRADUALLY HE STOPPED GIVING ME INSTRUCTIONS AND CONCENTRATING ON HIS OWN ENJOYMENT HE FUCKED ME IN A FRANTIC FRENZY. MY LOUD MOANS ONLY INCITED HIM FURTHER. IN SCHWANENSEE I WAS TO LEARN THAT SOME OF THE OLDER GUYS WERE SUPERB BEDFELLOWS AS FAR AS BOTH THEIR SEXUAL ENDURANCE AS WELL AS HARDNESS OF THEIR BIG COCKS. FRANZ WAS AN EXTREMELY LUSTFUL AND REGARDLESS ASSMAN.

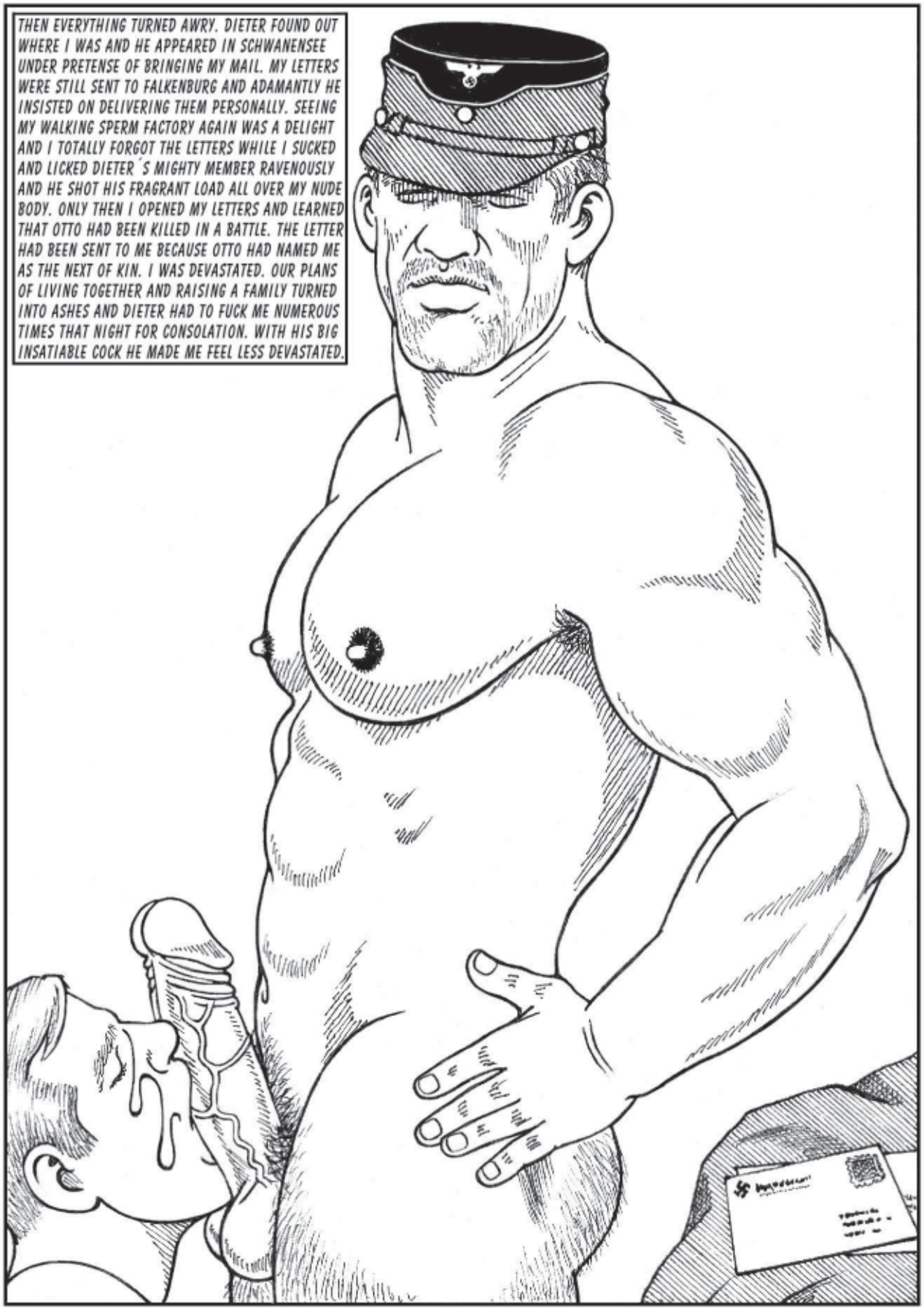
THE MEN WHO CAME TO SCHWANENSEE WERE A MIXED LOT. THERE WERE HIGH RANKING OFFICERS AND ORDINARY WARRIORS AMONG THEM. SOME OF THEM WERE STILL QUITE YOUNG AND SOME WERE OLDER THAN MY FATHER. THE ONLY THING THAT UNITED THEM ALL WAS THE DOUBLE ALPHA RATING IN THEIR FILES AND WILLINGNESS TO SERVE THEIR COUNTRY WITH THEIR COCKS TOO. IN ALL HONESTY IT HAS TO BE SAID THAT WILLINGNESS IS NOT EXACTLY THE RIGHT WORD TO DESCRIBE THE ARDOUR OF THEIR EFFORTS IN INCREASING THE ARYAN POPULATION. THEY FULFILLED THEIR PATRIOTIC DUTIES FREQUENTLY AND METICULOUSLY AND AMAZED US WITH THEIR EVER HARD COCKS, INDEFATIGABLE IN THE SERVICE OF THE REICH.

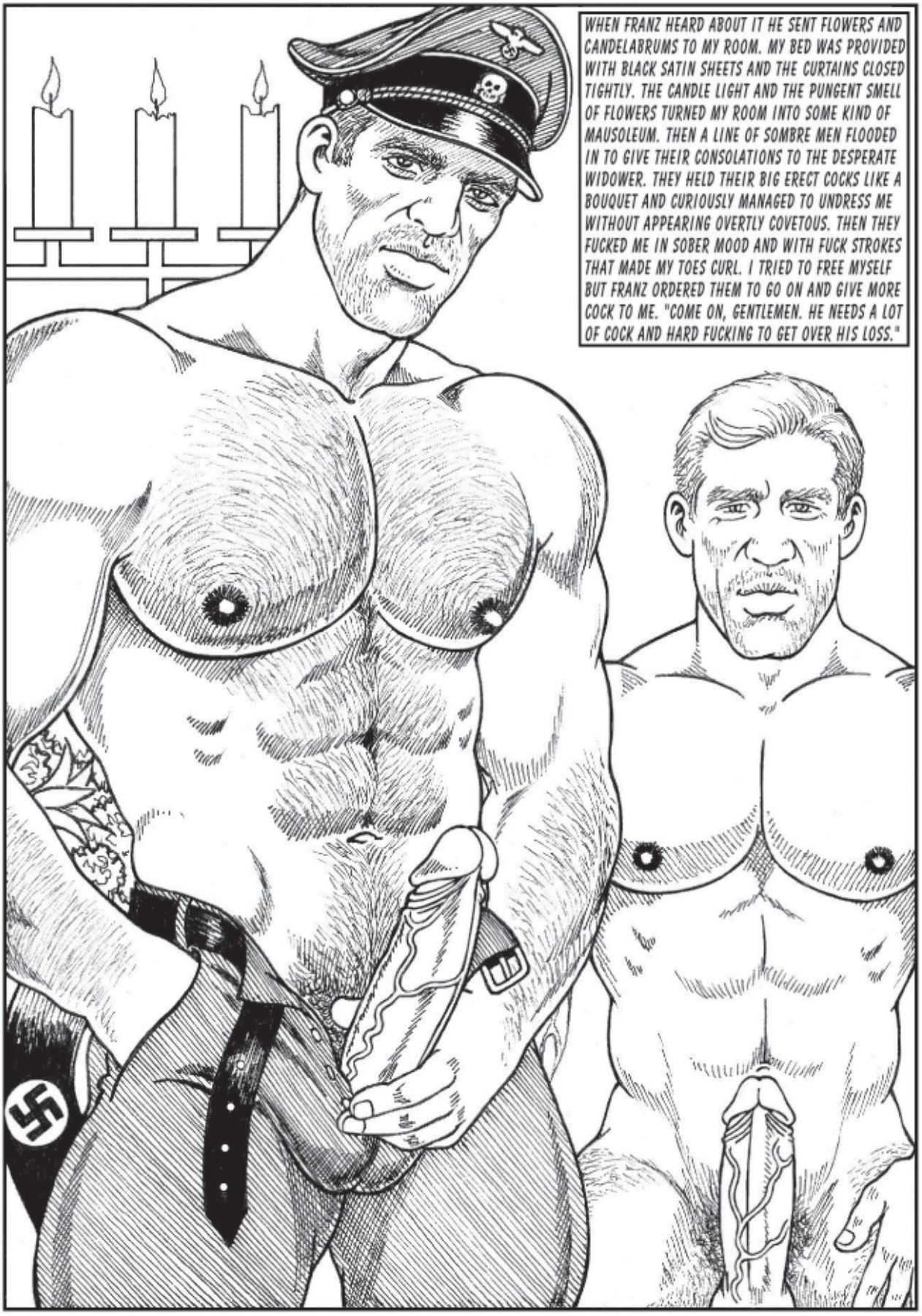

THE MEN CAME FROM VARIOUS UNITS AND IN FACT MY FIRST CLIENT WAS A HUNKY PILOT WHO SPENT A FEW HOURS IN SCHWANENSEE WHILE HIS BOMBER WAS IN FOR REPAIRS. "FRANZ SAID THAT I SHOULD COME AND SEE YOU. MY NAME IS KURT AND I COULD USE HELP IN EMPTYING THESE LOADED BALLS," HE SAID AS HE CAME IN. KURT LOOKED AS IF HE NEEDED LEATHER PANTS TO KEEP HIS BIG BULGING COCK FROM BURSTING OUT AND HE HAD WORN THEM SO LONG THAT THEY LOOKED LIKE THE SECOND SKIN HUGGING EVERY CURVE AND CREVICE OF HIS STRONG BUTTOCKS. FRANZ HAD JUST LEFT AND I WAS STILL NAKED WHEN KURT CAME IN AND WHILE HE GAZED AT MY NUDE BODY I GOT A THRIVING ERECTION.


"YEAH, YOU QUALIFIED," KURT CHUCKLED AND POINTED AT MY PROTRUDING COCK. "LET´S GO SOMEWHERE WHERE WE HAVE A BIT MORE PRIVACY. WITH A WEAPON AS HEAVILY LOADED AS MINE I MIGHT EVEN SHOOT MYSELF DOWN UNLESS MY HOT BALLS ARE DRAINED PRETTY SOON," KURT SAID GUIDING ME INTO THE BATHROOM. SITTING ON A WINDOW SILL HE OPENED HIS FLY AND EASED OUT A STURDY COCK THAT ALREADY LEAKED PRECUM PROFUSELY. "SEE WHAT I MEAN? A COCK LIKE THAT IS HAZARDOUS IN THE COCKPIT," HE SAID AS I TOOK HIS BIG FAT COCK IN MY MOUTH AND STARTED TO SUCK IT RAVENOUSLY. HE LEANED BACK AND GAVE A SIGH OF RELIEF WHEN I SWALLOWED IT DEEP INSIDE MY MOUTH BUT IT SOON CHANGED INTO HEAVY HUFFING AND PUFFING WHEN I GAVE IT A REAL TREAT. HE WAS TOTALLY BLISSED OUT UNTIL A SUDDEN ORGASM HIT HIS BODY.

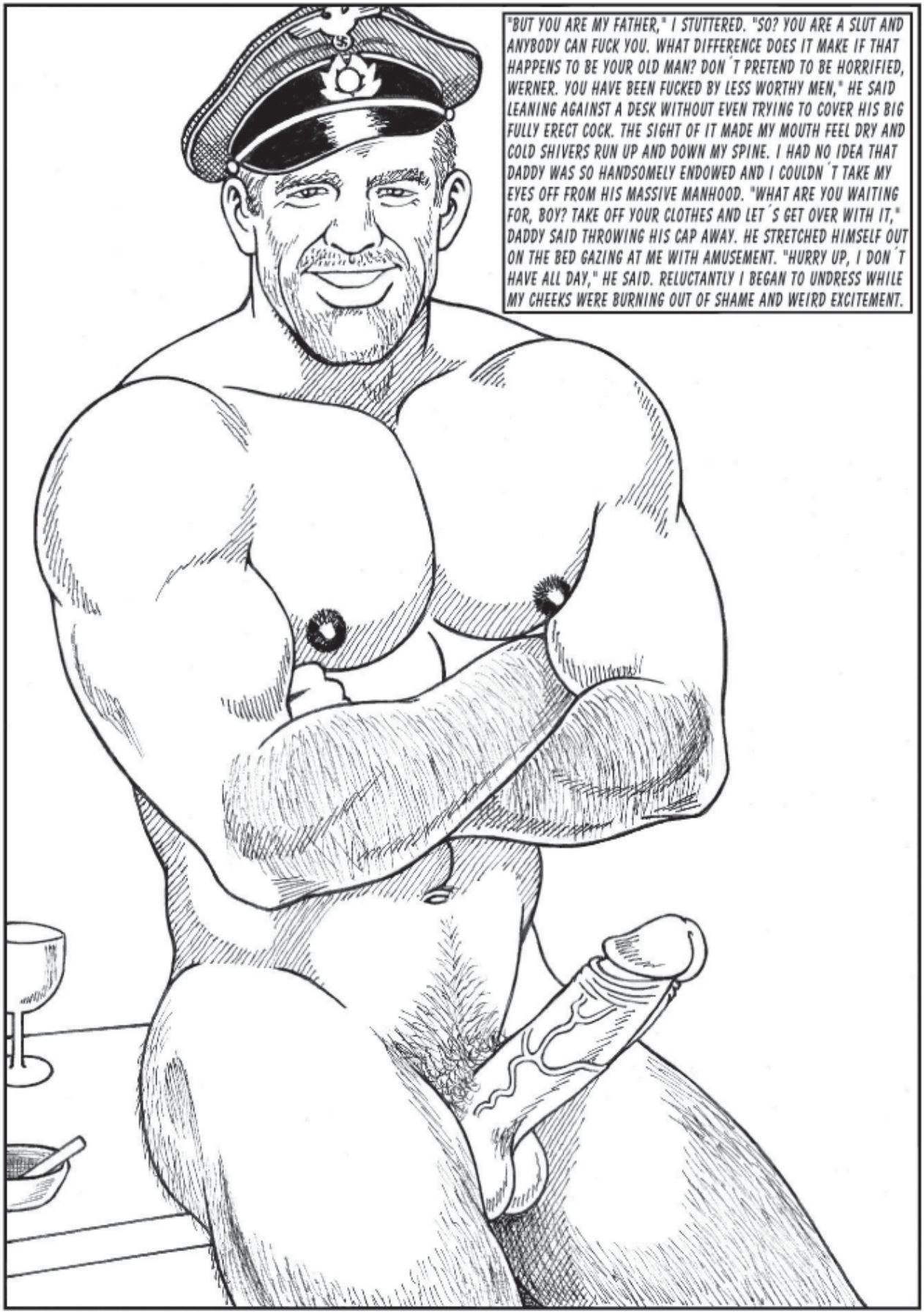
KURT DIDN´T EVEN NOTICE I HAD A CONDOM IN MY MOUTH AND I GOT MY FIRST LOAD OF PERFECT ARYAN SPERM WITHOUT DIFFICULTY. THIS IS HOW MY WORK IN SERVICE OF THE REICH STARTED AND IN THE BEGINNING IT WAS VERY EXCITING TO SEE SO MANY VIRILE MEN PARADING AROUND NUDE AND SPORTING POTENT COCKS. AT THE FRONT THEY HAD BEEN ON STARVATION DIET AND COULD ONLY DREAM ABOUT LIFE THAT SCHWANENSEE OFFERED. THEY WERE DETERMINED TO ENJOY THE PLETHORA OF SCHWANENSEE PLEASURES TO THE FULLEST AND THEIR MASSIVE COCKS HARDLY SOFTENED BETWEEN THE ARDENT SEXUAL TRIALS.


I FOLLOWED THE ADVICE THAT FRANZ GAVE ME AND IT WORKED LIKE MAGIC. SEASONED AND MATURE MEN WERE ATTRACTED BY MY ALLEGED INNOCENCE AND THEY ALL WANTED TO BURY THEIR BIG LUSTY COCKS IN ME. TO FUCK AN INNOCENT BOY AND GIVE HIM HIS FIRST ORGASM WAS AN IRRESISTIBLE LURE AND THEY WERE READY FOR ANYTHING TO GET WHAT THEY WANTED. THEY SWALLOWED MY STUDIED ANTICS AS EVIDENCE OF MY GENUINE VIRGINITY AND LOST THEIR HEADS IN PURSUIT OF MY CHERRY. THEY NEVER STOPPED TO THINK WHAT WAS A PURE GEM DOING IN A PLACE LIKE SCHWANENSEE, THEY JUST PUSHED ON UNTIL THEIR BIG THROBBING COCKS WERE FIRMLY INSIDE ME. THEIR IMAGE OF ME AS UNTOUCHED GAVE THEM STUNNING ORGASMS.

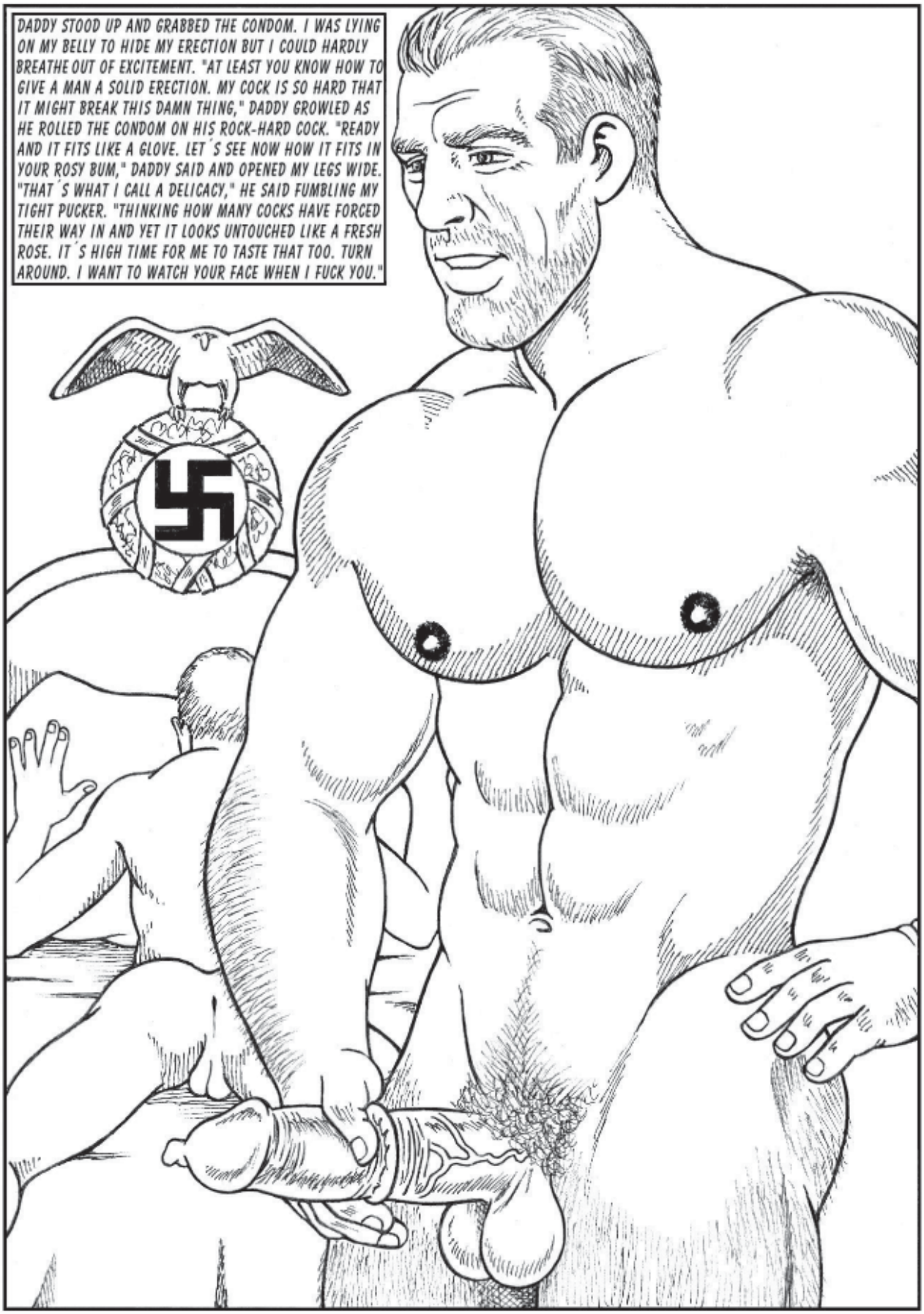

THEN EVERYTHING TURNED AWRY. DIETER FOUND OUT WHERE I WAS AND HE APPEARED IN SCHWANENSEE UNDER PRETENSE OF BRINGING MY MAIL. MY LETTERS WERE STILL SENT TO FALKENBURG AND ADAMANTLY HE INSISTED ON DELIVERING THEM PERSONALLY. SEEING MY WALKING SPERM FACTORY AGAIN WAS A DELIGHT AND I TOTALLY FORGOT THE LETTERS WHILE I SUCKED AND LICKED DIETER´S MIGHTY MEMBER RAVENOUSLY AND HE SHOT HIS FRAGRANT LOAD ALL OVER MY NUDE BODY. ONLY THEN I OPENED MY LETTERS AND LEARNED THAT OTTO HAD BEEN KILLED IN A BATTLE. THE LETTER HAD BEEN SENT TO ME BECAUSE OTTO HAD NAMED ME AS THE NEXT OF KIN. I WAS DEVASTATED. OUR PLANS OF LIVING TOGETHER AND RAISING A FAMILY TURNED INTO ASHES AND DIETER HAD TO FUCK ME NUMEROUS TIMES THAT NIGHT FOR CONSOLATION. WITH HIS BIG INSATIABLE COCK HE MADE ME FEEL LESS DEVASTATED.

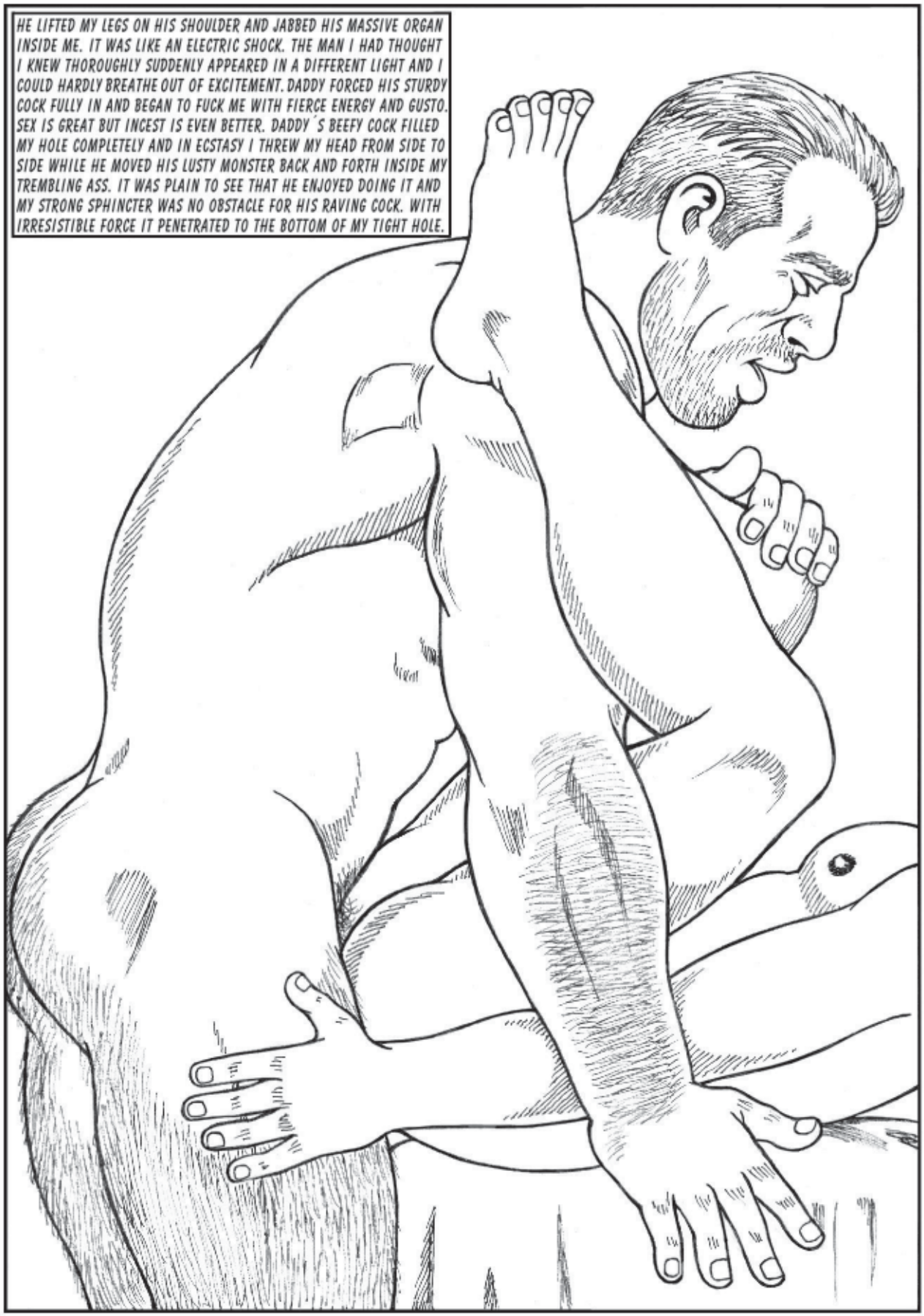

WHEN FRANZ HEARD ABOUT IT HE SENT FLOWERS AND CANDELABRUMS TO MY ROOM. MY BED WAS PROVIDED WITH BLACK SATIN SHEETS AND THE CURTAINS CLOSED TIGHTLY. THE CANDLE LIGHT AND THE PUNGENT SMELL OF FLOWERS TURNED MY ROOM INTO SOME KIND OF MAUSOLEUM. THEN A LINE OF SOMBRE MEN FLOODED IN TO GIVE THEIR CONSOLATIONS TO THE DESPERATE WIDOWER. THEY HELD THEIR BIG ERECT COCKS LIKE A BOUQUET AND CURIOUSLY MANAGED TO UNDRESS ME WITHOUT APPEARING OVERTLY COVETOUS. THEN THEY FUCKED ME IN SOBER MOOD AND WITH FUCK STROKES THAT MADE MY TOES CURL. I TRIED TO FREE MYSELF BUT FRANZ ORDERED THEM TO GO ON AND GIVE MORE COCK TO ME. "COME ON, GENTLEMEN. HE NEEDS A LOT OF COCK AND HARD FUCKING TO GET OVER HIS LOSS."

THAT WAS HUMILIATING BUT WORSE WAS STILL TO COME. A FEW WEEKS LATER I WAS SENT INTO A SUITE RESERVED FOR PARTY BIGWIGS AND WHO DID I SEE THERE IF NOT MY OWN FATHER. "YOU! WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?" WE ASKED SIMULTANEOUSLY. DADDY WAS DRESSED IN UNDER PANTS AND HIS COCK WAS VISIBLY ERECT. I HAD NEVER SEEN HIM SO NAKED AND I HAD NO IDEA THAT HE WAS A DOUBLE ALPHA TOO. "I´M HERE TO BREED MYSELF A SON. YOU MAY REMEMBER THAT I LOST ONE RECENTLY. SO THIS IS WHAT THAT NO GOOD BLOCK WARDEN OF YOURS MADE YOU DO," HE SAID DISGUSTED. "I´LL GO AND ASK THEM TO SEND SOMEBODY ELSE FOR YOU," I SAID TURNING TO GO. "STAY WHERE YOU ARE. SINCE YOU WERE SENT HERE THIS MAY BE SOME KIND OF WEIRD TEST OF LOYALTY AND I´M NOT GIVING THESE BASTARDS ANY REASON TO DOUBT MY LOYALTY," DADDY SAID PULLING DOWN HIS UNDER PANTS.

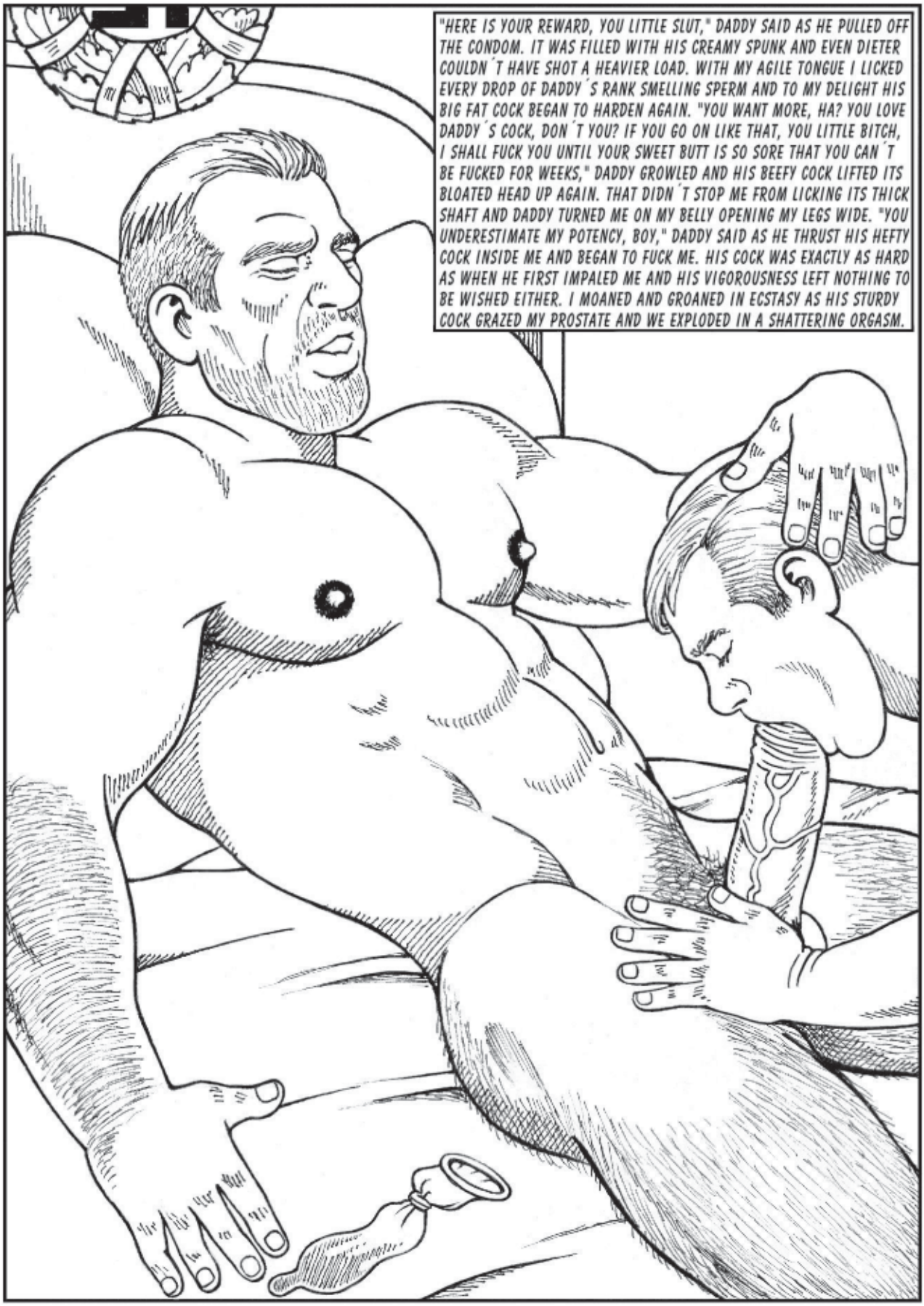

"BUT YOU ARE MY FATHER," I STUTTERED. "SO? YOU ARE A SLUT AND ANYBODY CAN FUCK YOU. WHAT DIFFERENCE DOES IT MAKE IF THAT HAPPENS TO BE YOUR OLD MAN? DON´T PRETEND TO BE HORRIFIED, WERNER. YOU HAVE BEEN FUCKED BY LESS WORTHY MEN," HE SAID LEANING AGAINST A DESK WITHOUT EVEN TRYING TO COVER HIS BIG FULLY ERECT COCK. THE SIGHT OF IT MADE MY MOUTH FEEL DRY AND COLD SHIVERS RUN UP AND DOWN MY SPINE. I HAD NO IDEA THAT DADDY WAS SO HANDSOMELY ENDOWED AND I COULDN´T TAKE MY EYES OFF FROM HIS MASSIVE MANHOOD. "WHAT ARE YOU WAITING FOR, BOY? TAKE OFF YOUR CLOTHES AND LET´S GET OVER WITH IT," DADDY SAID THROWING HIS CAP AWAY. HE STRETCHED HIMSELF OUT ON THE BED GAZING AT ME WITH AMUSEMENT. "HURRY UP, I DON´T HAVE ALL DAY," HE SAID. RELUCTANTLY I BEGAN TO UNDRESS WHILE MY CHEEKS WERE BURNING OUT OF SHAME AND WEIRD EXCITEMENT.

"LET´S SEE WHAT YOU HAVE LEARNED HERE. GIVE ME A GOOD HARDON AND I´LL FILL MY QUOTA OF PREMIUM QUALITY SPERM," HE SAID AS I CLIMBED BESIDE HIM. I GRABBED DADDY´S BIG BEEFY COCK IN MY SHAKY HAND AND STARTED TO JERK HIM OFF. I COULD FEEL HOW ITS THICK SHAFT HARDENED AND DADDY DREW AIR SHARPLY THROUGH HIS CLENCHED TEETH. "EASY, BOY, EASY. I HAVEN´T FUCKED FOR MONTHS AND MY BALLS ARE FULL OF POTENT JUICE BUT I DON´T WANT TO SHOOT IT YET. JUST WARM IT UP A LITTLE AND I´LL SHOW WHAT IT DOES TO A DISOBEDIENT BOY," DADDY SAID. SUDDENLY I WAS SURE THAT HE WAS GOING TO FUCK ME FOR REAL AND MY HEART WAS POUNDING MADLY WHILE HIS MASSIVE COCK STARTED TO THROB VIOLENTLY.


DADDY STOOD UP AND GRABBED THE CONDOM. I WAS LYING ON MY BELLY TO HIDE MY ERECTION BUT I COULD HARDLY BREATHE OUT OF EXCITEMENT. "AT LEAST YOU KNOW HOW TO GIVE A MAN A SOLID ERECTION. MY COCK IS SO HARD THAT IT MIGHT BREAK THIS DAMN THING," DADDY GROWLED AS HE ROLLED THE CONDOM ON HIS ROCK-HARD COCK. "READY AND IT FITS LIKE A GLOVE. LET´S SEE NOW HOW IT FITS IN YOUR ROSY BUM," DADDY SAID AND OPENED MY LEGS WIDE. "THAT´S WHAT I CALL A DELICACY," HE SAID FUMBLING MY TIGHT PUCKER. "THINKING HOW MANY COCKS HAVE FORCED THEIR WAY IN AND YET IT LOOKS UNTOUCHED LIKE A FRESH ROSE. IT´S HIGH TIME FOR ME TO TASTE THAT TOO. TURN AROUND. I WANT TO WATCH YOUR FACE WHEN I FUCK YOU."

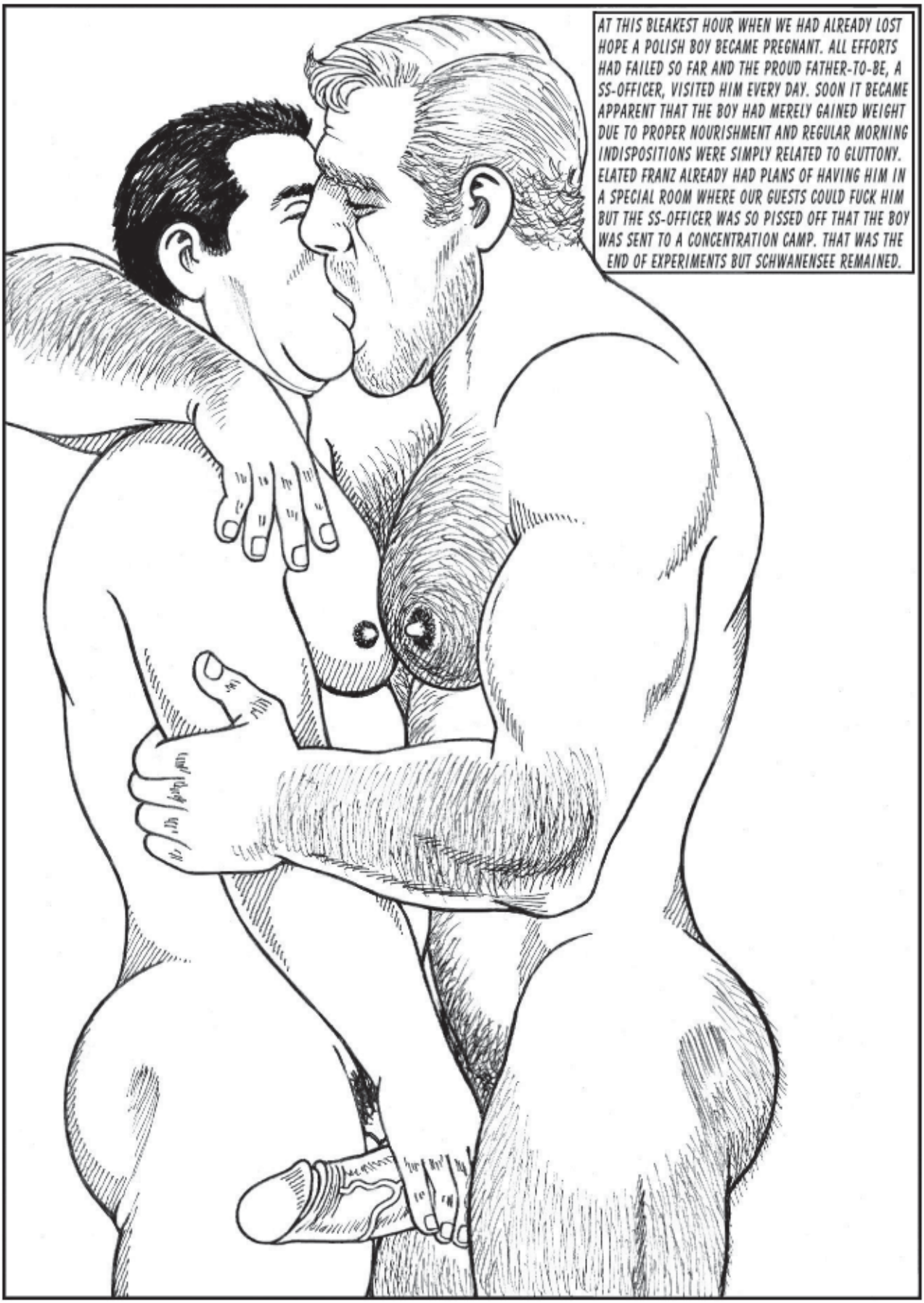

HE LIFTED MY LEGS ON HIS SHOULDER AND JABBED HIS MASSIVE ORGAN INSIDE ME. IT WAS LIKE AN ELECTRIC SHOCK. THE MAN I HAD THOUGHT I KNEW THOROUGHLY SUDDENLY APPEARED IN A DIFFERENT LIGHT AND I COULD HARDLY BREATHE OUT OF EXCITEMENT. DADDY FORCED HIS STURDY COCK FULLY IN AND BEGAN TO FUCK ME WITH FIERCE ENERGY AND GUSTO. SEX IS GREAT BUT INCEST IS EVEN BETTER. DADDY´S BEEFY COCK FILLED MY HOLE COMPLETELY AND IN ECSTASY I THREW MY HEAD FROM SIDE TO SIDE WHILE HE MOVED HIS LUSTY MONSTER BACK AND FORTH INSIDE MY TREMBLING ASS. IT WAS PLAIN TO SEE THAT HE ENJOYED DOING IT AND MY STRONG SPHINCTER WAS NO OBSTACLE FOR HIS RAVING COCK. WITH IRRESISTIBLE FORCE IT PENETRATED TO THE BOTTOM OF MY TIGHT HOLE.

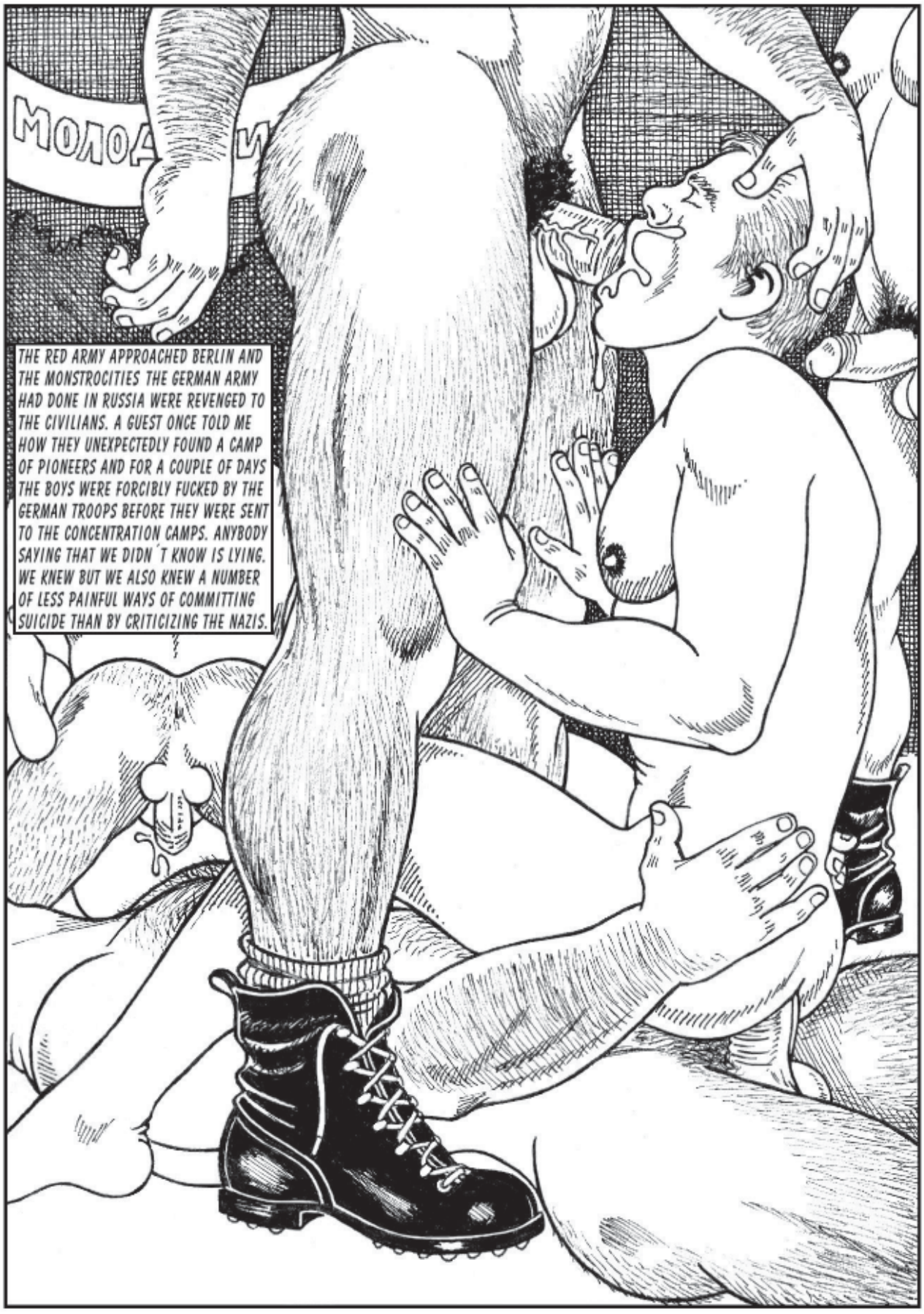
AFTER WE HAD TASTED THE FORBIDDEN FRUIT THERE WAS NO WAY BACK. DADDY FUCKED ME LIKE A MAN POSSESSED WITH LONG HARD FUCK STROKES AND I HAD NEVER FELT A FRANTIC FRENZY LIKE I EXPERIENCED WHEN DADDY´S MASSIVE COCK POUNDED MY QUIVERING ASS. WITH A DEEP-CHESTED GROAN DADDY SHOT HIS LOAD BUT HIS COCK WAS STILL HARD AND I CLIMBED ON TOP OF HIM. WITH IMMENSE GUSTO AND GLEE I FUCKED MYSELF ON HIS STURDY COCK AND SOON I HAD HIM HUFFING AND PUFFING IN HEAT AGAIN. LIFTING HIS STRONG HIPS DADDY FORCED HIS HOT COCK EVEN DEEPER INSIDE ME AND OUR FUCKING TURNED INTO A RAMBUNCTIOUS RACE FOR RELIEF. "YOU LIKED IT, HA? NOBODY CAN FUCK YOU BETTER THAN YOUR OLD MAN BECAUSE HE KNOWS YOU BETTER THAN ANYBODY," DADDY SAID WHEN I COLLAPSED ON TOP OF HIM TOTALLY EXHAUSTED. I HAD FORGOTTEN THAT I FUCKED WITH MY DADDY AND NOW IT DIDN´T MATTER ANYMORE. THE TABU WAS BROKEN BUT I FELT JUST MARVELOUS IN HIS EMBRACE.

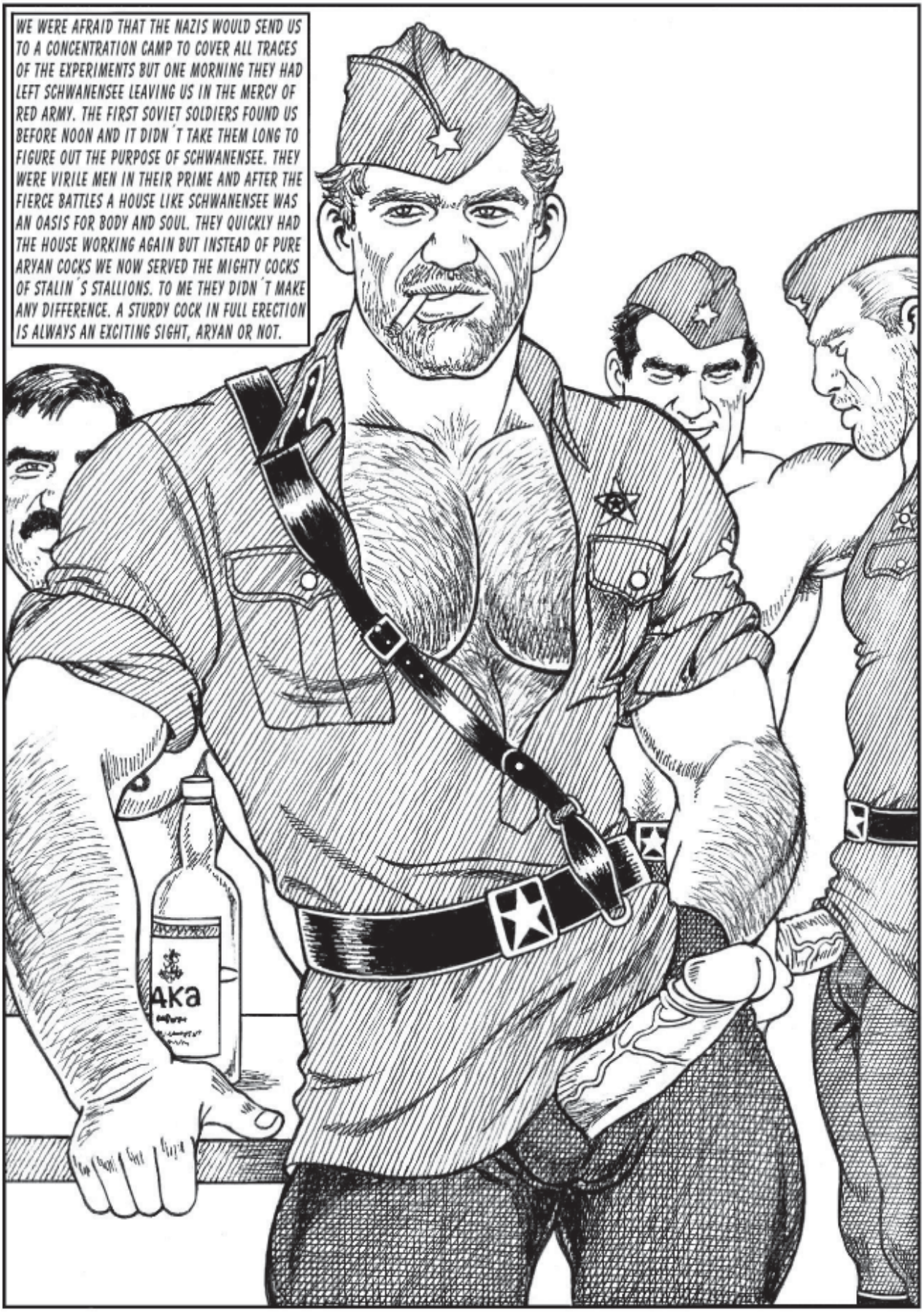

"HERE IS YOUR REWARD, YOU LITTLE SLUT," DADDY SAID AS HE PULLED OFF THE CONDOM. IT WAS FILLED WITH HIS CREAMY SPUNK AND EVEN DIETER COULDN´T HAVE SHOT A HEAVIER LOAD. WITH MY AGILE TONGUE I LICKED EVERY DROP OF DADDY´S RANK SMELLING SPERM AND TO MY DELIGHT HIS BIG FAT COCK BEGAN TO HARDEN AGAIN. "YOU WANT MORE, HA? YOU LOVE DADDY´S COCK, DON´T YOU? IF YOU GO ON LIKE THAT, YOU LITTLE BITCH, I SHALL FUCK YOU UNTIL YOUR SWEET BUTT IS SO SORE THAT YOU CAN´T BE FUCKED FOR WEEKS," DADDY GROWLED AND HIS BEEFY COCK LIFTED ITS BLOATED HEAD UP AGAIN. THAT DIDN´T STOP ME FROM LICKING ITS THICK SHAFT AND DADDY TURNED ME ON MY BELLY OPENING MY LEGS WIDE. "YOU UNDERESTIMATE MY POTENCY, BOY," DADDY SAID AS HE THRUST HIS HEFTY COCK INSIDE ME AND BEGAN TO FUCK ME. HIS COCK WAS EXACTLY AS HARD AS WHEN HE FIRST IMPALED ME AND HIS VIGOROUSNESS LEFT NOTHING TO BE WISHED EITHER. I MOANED AND GROANED IN ECSTASY AS HIS STURDY COCK GRAZED MY PROSTATE AND WE EXPLODED IN A SHATTERING ORGASM.

DADDY WASN´T BOASTING ABOUT HIS POTENCY AS I WAS TO FIND OUT. ALL NIGHT HE FUCKED ME AND THE VARIETY OF HIS FUCK STROKES WAS STAGGERING. HE KEPT ME ON THE EDGE OF CUMMING AT WILL WITH MINIMAL MOVEMENTS OF HIS HARD COCK OR HE FUCKED ME FORCEFULLY SWITCHING THE RHYTHM FROM HIGH VELOCITY TO TORTURINGLY SLOW MOTION. I GOT ORGASMS IN A ROW BUT I HAD NO CUM IN ME ANYMORE WHILE DAD KEPT SHOOTING MASSIVE LOADS TIME AFTER TIME. HIS COCK WAS STILL INSIDE ME WHEN WE FELL ASLEEP BUT WHEN I WOKE UP IN THE MORNING HE WAS GONE. I COULDN´T UNDERSTAND THAT AFTER A NIGHT LIKE THAT HE JUST WALKED AWAY WITHOUT EVEN SAYING GOODBYE. IT WAS OBVIOUS THAT I WAS JUST ANOTHER WHORE FORGOTTEN AS QUICKLY AS HE GOT WHAT HE WANTED.

I WAS DEPRESSED AND I MISSED DADDY BUT LIFE WENT ON. I WAS REGULARLY FUCKED BY MEN WHO BECAME MORE DISILLUSIONED AND SCEPTIC ABOUT THE FINAL VICTORY DAY BY DAY. AFTER STALINGRAD NOBODY EXPECTED TO SURVIVE AND LIFE IN SCHWANENSEE TURNED INTO AN ORGY OF HUGE SCALE. DESPERATE MEN DIDN´T CARE ABOUT THE PARTY OR THE ARMY ANYMORE. THEY SPENT THEIR LAST DAYS FUCKING LIKE MANIACS AND A BIG STURDY COCK HELPED THE BOYS TO FORGET THEIR FEARS FOR A WHILE. WE ALL KNEW THAT THE RUSSIANS WERE ON THEIR WAY AND THERE WAS NO ESCAPE.


AT THIS BLEAKEST HOUR WHEN WE HAD ALREADY LOST HOPE A POLISH BOY BECAME PREGNANT. ALL EFFORTS HAD FAILED SO FAR AND THE PROUD FATHER-TO-BE, A SS-OFFICER, VISITED HIM EVERY DAY. SOON IT BECAME APPARENT THAT THE BOY HAD MERELY GAINED WEIGHT DUE TO PROPER NOURISHMENT AND REGULAR MORNING INDISPOSITIONS WERE SIMPLY RELATED TO GLUTTONY. ELATED FRANZ ALREADY HAD PLANS OF HAVING HIM IN A SPECIAL ROOM WHERE OUR GUESTS COULD FUCK HIM BUT THE SS-OFFICER WAS SO PISSED OFF THAT THE BOY WAS SENT TO A CONCENTRATION CAMP. THAT WAS THE END OF EXPERIMENTS BUT SCHWANENSEE REMAINED.


THE RED ARMY APPROACHED BERLIN AND THE MONSTROCITIES THE GERMAN ARMY HAD DONE IN RUSSIA WERE REVENGED TO THE CIVILIANS. A GUEST ONCE TOLD ME HOW THEY UNEXPECTEDLY FOUND A CAMP OF PIONEERS AND FOR A COUPLE OF DAYS THE BOYS WERE FORCIBLY FUCKED BY THE GERMAN TROOPS BEFORE THEY WERE SENT TO THE CONCENTRATION CAMPS. ANYBODY SAYING THAT WE DIDN´T KNOW IS LYING. WE KNEW BUT WE ALSO KNEW A NUMBER OF LESS PAINFUL WAYS OF COMMITTING SUICIDE THAN BY CRITICIZING THE NAZIS.


WE WERE AFRAID THAT THE NAZIS WOULD SEND US TO A CONCENTRATION CAMP TO COVER ALL TRACES OF THE EXPERIMENTS BUT ONE MORNING THEY HAD LEFT SCHWANENSEE LEAVING US IN THE MERCY OF RED ARMY. THE FIRST SOVIET SOLDIERS FOUND US BEFORE NOON AND IT DIDN´T TAKE THEM LONG TO FIGURE OUT THE PURPOSE OF SCHWANENSEE. THEY WERE VIRILE MEN IN THEIR PRIME AND AFTER THE FIERCE BATTLES A HOUSE LIKE SCHWANENSEE WAS AN OASIS FOR BODY AND SOUL. THEY QUICKLY HAD THE HOUSE WORKING AGAIN BUT INSTEAD OF PURE ARYAN COCKS WE NOW SERVED THE MIGHTY COCKS OF STALIN´S STALLIONS. TO ME THEY DIDN´T MAKE ANY DIFFERENCE. A STURDY COCK IN FULL ERECTION IS ALWAYS AN EXCITING SIGHT, ARYAN OR NOT.
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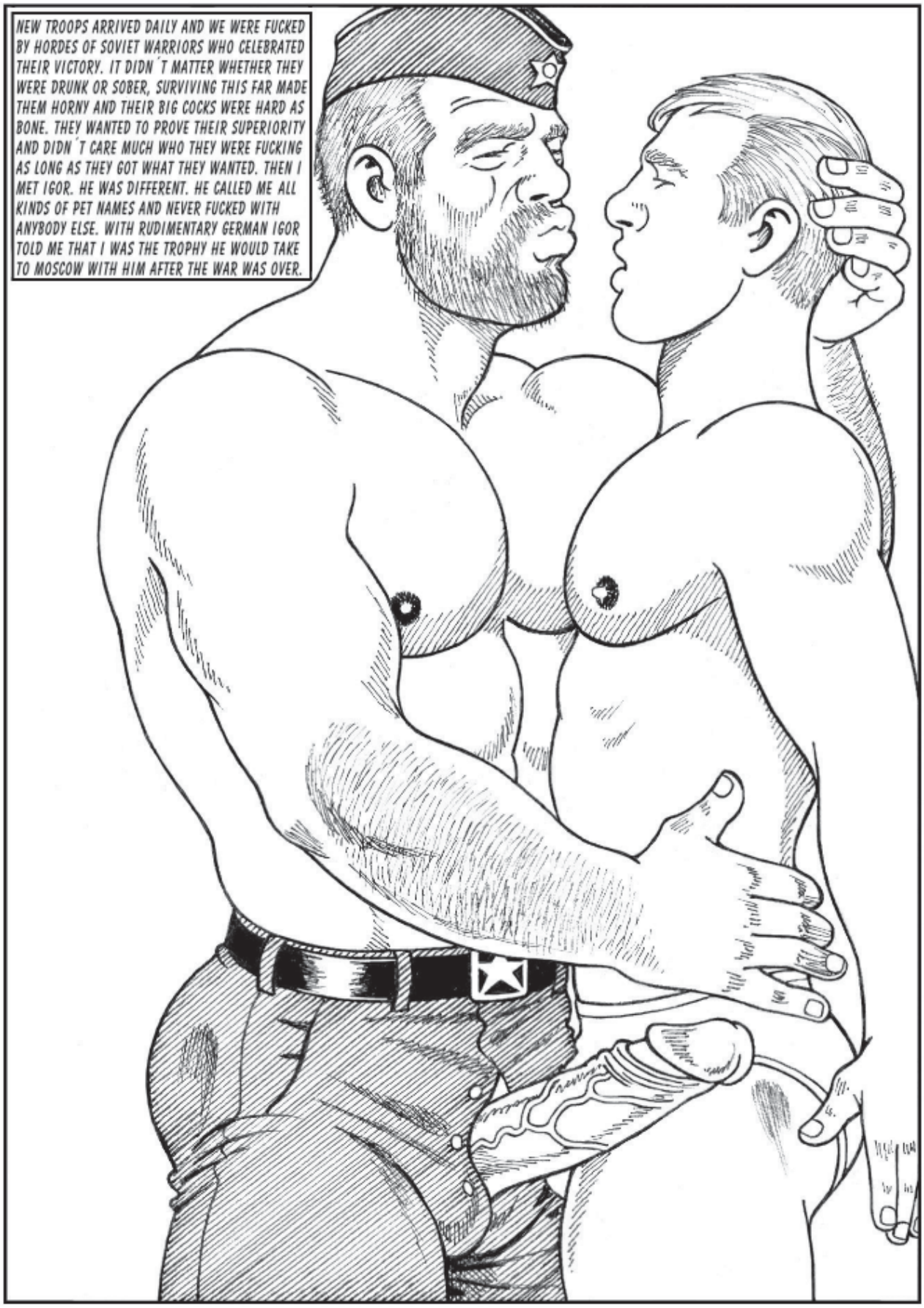
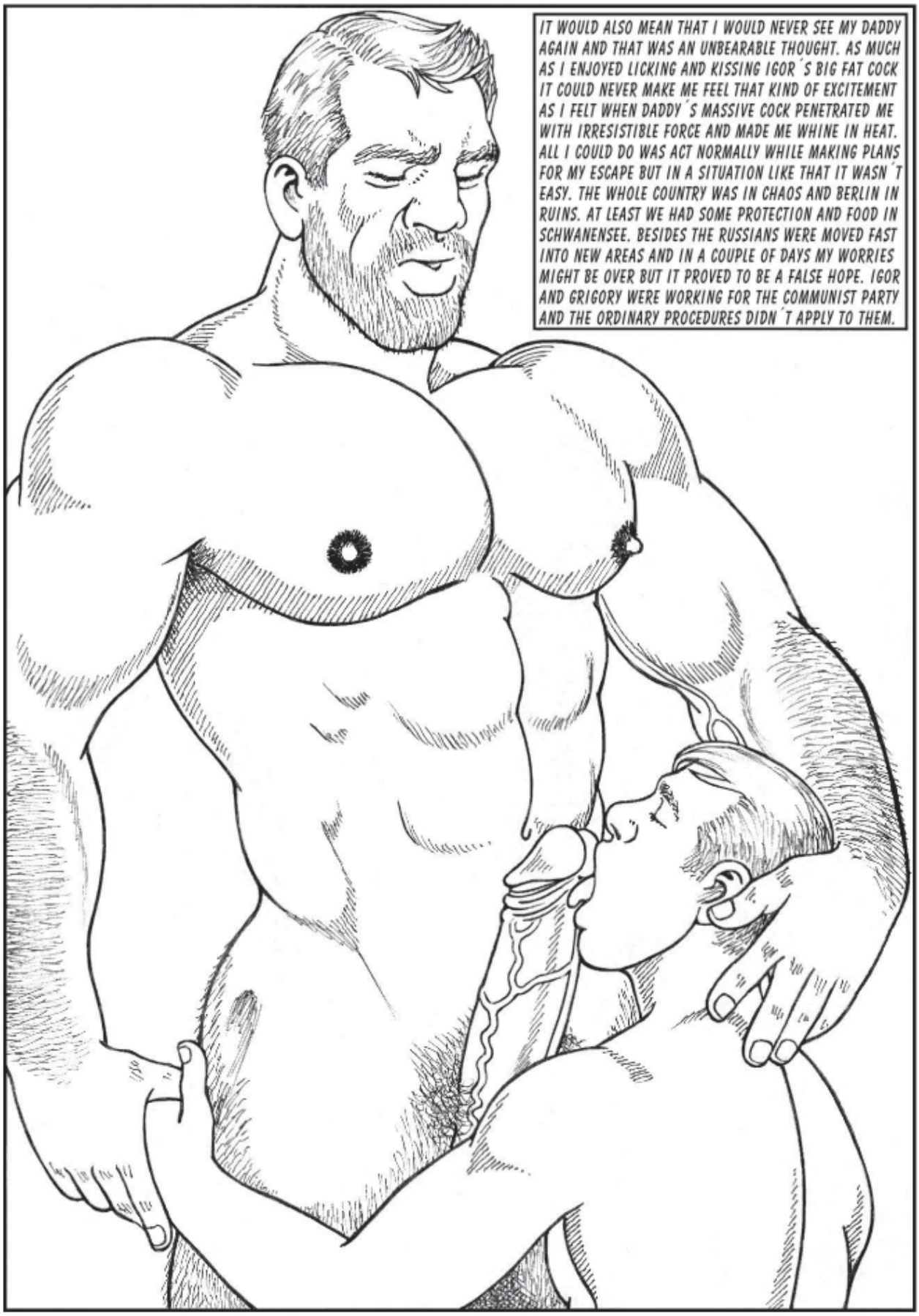
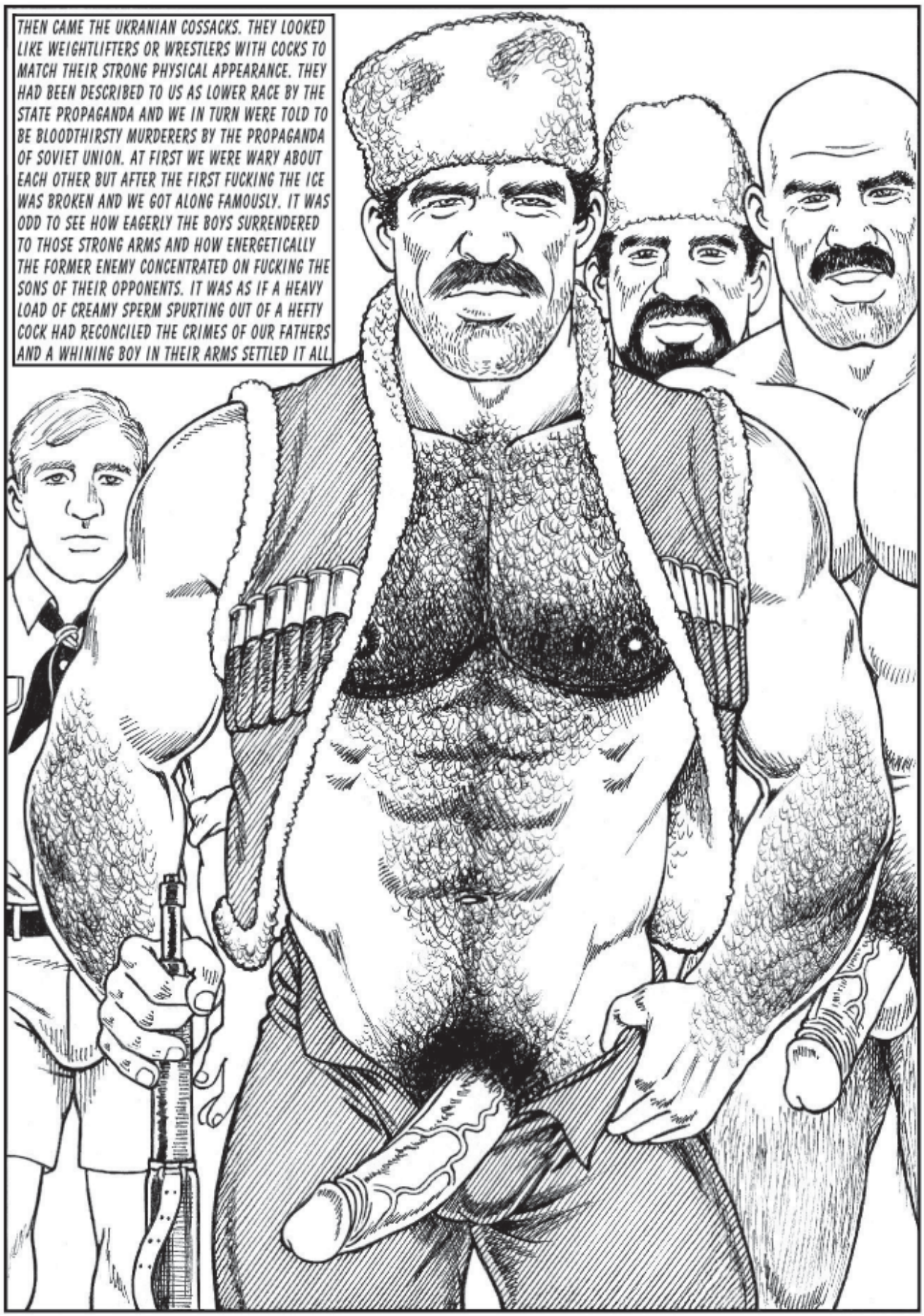

NEW TROOPS ARRIVED DAILY AND WE WERE FUCKED BY HORDES OF SOVIET WARRIORS WHO CELEBRATED THEIR VICTORY. IT DIDN´T MATTER WHETHER THEY WERE DRUNK OR SOBER, SURVIVING THIS FAR MADE THEM HORNY AND THEIR BIG COCKS WERE HARD AS BONE. THEY WANTED TO PROVE THEIR SUPERIORITY AND DIDN´T CARE MUCH WHO THEY WERE FUCKING AS LONG AS THEY GOT WHAT THEY WANTED. THEN I MET IGOR. HE WAS DIFFERENT. HE CALLED ME ALL KINDS OF PET NAMES AND NEVER FUCKED WITH ANYBODY ELSE. WITH RUDIMENTARY GERMAN IGOR TOLD ME THAT I WAS THE TROPHY HE WOULD TAKE TO MOSCOW WITH HIM AFTER THE WAR WAS OVER.

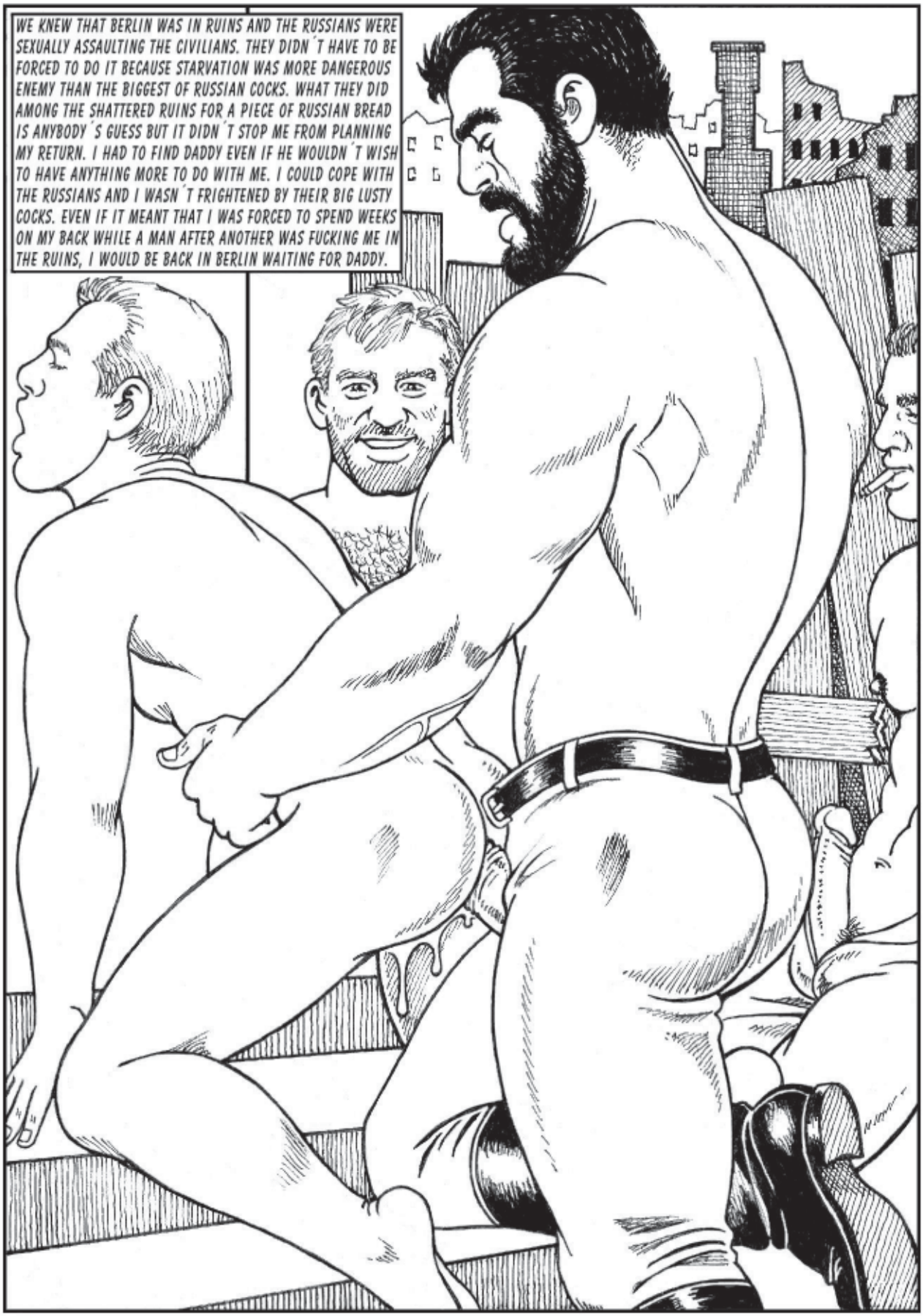
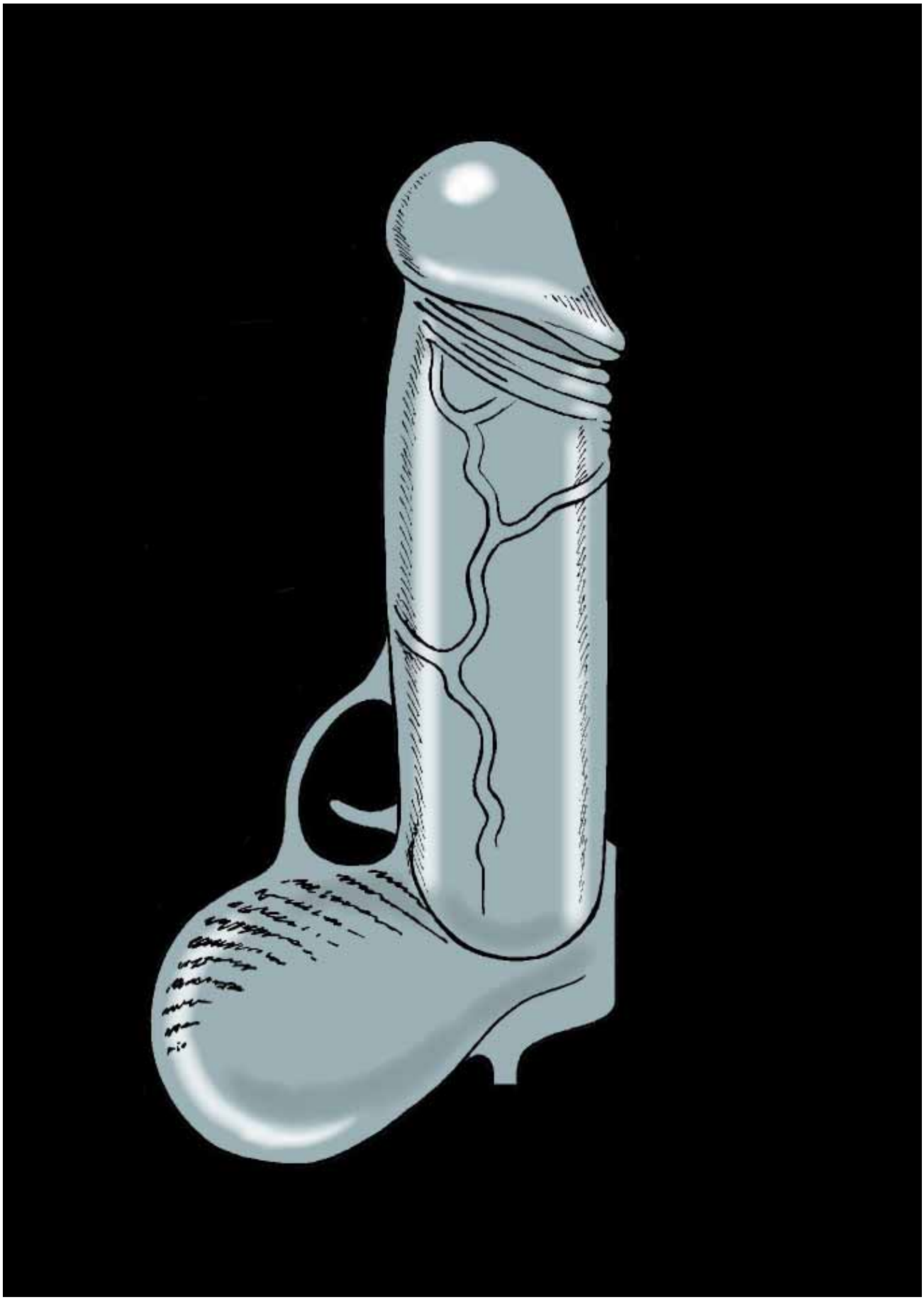
RUSSIANS WERE USED TO SHARING EVERYTHING WITH THEIR PALS AND IGOR CONSIDERED IT ONLY NATURAL THAT GRIGORY, HIS BEST FRIEND, WOULD FUCK ME TOO. WHILE IGOR FUCKED ME WITH GREAT GUSTO, GRIGORY WAS WAITING FOR HIS TURN BESIDE US. INCITING EACH OTHER WITH THEIR FIERCE FUCKINGS THEY KEPT ME BUSY FOR HOURS. HARDLY HAD ONE SHOT HIS LOAD WHEN THE OTHER THRUST HIS HEFTY COCK INSIDE ME. I WAS ALLOWED TO LEAVE THE BED FOR A QUICK VISIT TO THE TOILET BUT OTHER THAN THAT WAS ALL DONE IN THE BED. IGOR AND GRIGORY PLANNED OUR LIFE IN MOSCOW TO THE SMALLEST DETAIL AND IT GAVE NEW VIGOR TO THEIR FUCKINGS.

MY OPINION WASN´T EVEN ASKED. IGOR HAD A SMALL APARTMENT CLOSE TO KAZAN STATION AND HE WAS PLANNING THAT WE ALL WOULD LIVE THERE IN A KIND OF COMMUNE. WHILE IGOR AND GRIGORY WOULD KEEP ME SATISFIED WITH THEIR BIG LICENTIOUS COCKS I WOULD TAKE CARE OF THEIR NEEDS. AT FIRST I DIDN´T TAKE THEIR PLANS SERIOUSLY BECAUSE AFTER A SHATTERING ORGASM THE DELIRIOUS MEN OFTEN MADE ALL KINDS OF PROMISES. I HOPED THAT THEY TOO WOULD FORGET ALL ABOUT IT SOON BUT TO MY DISMAY THEY WERE ADAMANT. AFTER AN ESPECIALLY ENJOYABLE FUCKING I MUSED WITH A THOUGHT OF HAVING TWO STURDY LOVERS TAKING CARE OF ME IN HARMONY BUT HOW COULD A BORN AND BREAD BERLIN BOY EVER SETTLE IN MOSCOW?


IT WOULD ALSO MEAN THAT I WOULD NEVER SEE MY DADDY AGAIN AND THAT WAS AN UNBEARABLE THOUGHT. AS MUCH AS I ENJOYED LICKING AND KISSING IGOR´S BIG FAT COCK IT COULD NEVER MAKE ME FEEL THAT KIND OF EXCITEMENT AS I FELT WHEN DADDY´S MASSIVE COCK PENETRATED ME WITH IRRESISTIBLE FORCE AND MADE ME WHINE IN HEAT. ALL I COULD DO WAS ACT NORMALLY WHILE MAKING PLANS FOR MY ESCAPE BUT IN A SITUATION LIKE THAT IT WASN´T EASY. THE WHOLE COUNTRY WAS IN CHAOS AND BERLIN IN RUINS. AT LEAST WE HAD SOME PROTECTION AND FOOD IN SCHWANENSEE. BESIDES THE RUSSIANS WERE MOVED FAST INTO NEW AREAS AND IN A COUPLE OF DAYS MY WORRIES MIGHT BE OVER BUT IT PROVED TO BE A FALSE HOPE. IGOR AND GRIGORY WERE WORKING FOR THE COMMUNIST PARTY AND THE ORDINARY PROCEDURES DIDN´T APPLY TO THEM.


THEN CAME THE UKRANIAN COSSACKS. THEY LOOKED LIKE WEIGHTLIFTERS OR WRESTLERS WITH COCKS TO MATCH THEIR STRONG PHYSICAL APPEARANCE. THEY HAD BEEN DESCRIBED TO US AS LOWER RACE BY THE STATE PROPAGANDA AND WE IN TURN WERE TOLD TO BE BLOODTHIRSTY MURDERERS BY THE PROPAGANDA OF SOVIET UNION. AT FIRST WE WERE WARY ABOUT EACH OTHER BUT AFTER THE FIRST FUCKING THE ICE WAS BROKEN AND WE GOT ALONG FAMOUSLY. IT WAS ODD TO SEE HOW EAGERLY THE BOYS SURRENDERED TO THOSE STRONG ARMS AND HOW ENERGETICALLY THE FORMER ENEMY CONCENTRATED ON FUCKING THE SONS OF THEIR OPPONENTS. IT WAS AS IF A HEAVY LOAD OF CREAMY SPERM SPURTING OUT OF A HEFTY COCK HAD RECONCILED THE CRIMES OF OUR FATHERS AND A WHINING BOY IN THEIR ARMS SETTLED IT ALL.

BUT THAT WASN´T THE CASE IN MANY PARTS OF GERMANY WHERE THE LUSTY RED ARMY TROOPS INVADED PRIVATE HOMES AND RAPED ANYBODY THEY FANCIED WITHOUT FEAR OF PUNISHMENTS OR REPRISALS OF ANY KIND. THE GERMANS HAD BEEN BEATEN AND THE WINNER COULD DO WHAT HE PLEASED WITH THEM. WE HEARD STORIES OF MASSIVE GANG-BANGS WHERE AN INNOCENT BOY WAS CAPTURED IN A FARM HOUSE AND FORCED TO HAVE SEX WITH SCORES OF ADULT MEN FOR DAYS BUT WHAT ELSE COULD WE HAVE EXPECTED AFTER THE MONSTROSITIES THAT THE GERMANS DID WHILE CONQUERING THE RUSSIAN VILLAGES.


WE KNEW THAT BERLIN WAS IN RUINS AND THE RUSSIANS WERE SEXUALLY ASSAULTING THE CIVILIANS. THEY DIDN´T HAVE TO BE FORCED TO DO IT BECAUSE STARVATION WAS MORE DANGEROUS ENEMY THAN THE BIGGEST OF RUSSIAN COCKS. WHAT THEY DID AMONG THE SHATTERED RUINS FOR A PIECE OF RUSSIAN BREAD IS ANYBODY´S GUESS BUT IT DIDN´T STOP ME FROM PLANNING MY RETURN. I HAD TO FIND DADDY EVEN IF HE WOULDN´T WISH TO HAVE ANYTHING MORE TO DO WITH ME. I COULD COPE WITH THE RUSSIANS AND I WASN´T FRIGHTENED BY THEIR BIG LUSTY COCKS. EVEN IF IT MEANT THAT I WAS FORCED TO SPEND WEEKS ON MY BACK WHILE A MAN AFTER ANOTHER WAS FUCKING ME IN THE RUINS, I WOULD BE BACK IN BERLIN WAITING FOR DADDY.